

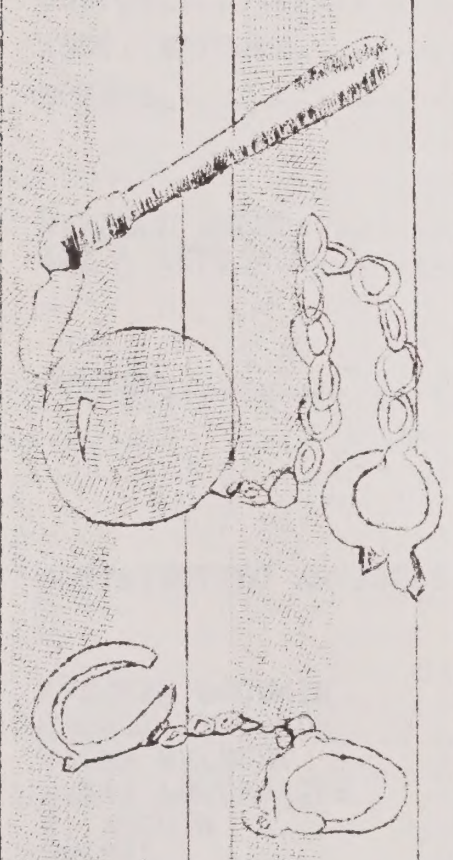
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FROM THE DESK OF THE EDITOR.
P.O. BOX 190, KINGSTON ONT.

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From the Toronto Star,
Jan. 24 1979.

You won't find Operation Springboard bus trips listed with any travel agency. Yet two Springboard passenger vans that pull out of Toronto six days of every week are on a journey so humanitarian and so important to the community they must be kept moving.

For nine years the charitable organization that supports them has been making it possible for families of prisoners in Ontario

Institutions to visit inmates there. Now Operation Springboard's busses are showing wear and tear. They should be replaced, and the growing need of wives and children wishing to visit makes a third bus an urgent addition. But the budget is exhausted, Government grants are cut and unless caring citizens come to the rescue this soul saving mission may have to be abandoned. Operation Springboard is making an appeal to the public in its financial crisis.

Contributions are tax deductible and chairman Don Flowers of the fund raising committee is frantically seeking assistance on behalf of 5,000 women and children who hope to see their men who are in prison this year. You can reach Operation Springboard at the \$100 a month office and drop-in centre for families of prisoners the organization rents at All Saints Anglican Church, 315 Dundas St. E. Toronto, M5A-2A2. Telephone 863-6198. Let me tell you about this important service, and what it means not only to the families and prisoners involved, but also to the welfare of the Metro community itself. I've been in a number of Canadian prisons. The dank grayness can sink into the depths of your soul, even in a few hours visit. Almost without exception, men and women behind bars hang on to one thread of hope: Communication with families and friends 'outside'. When a marriage or a relationship breaks up because those who want to get together, keep in touch, can't, the frustration can lead to further damage to the community at large later on. Those left behind when someone is incarcerated often have great difficulty travelling to penal institutions. Their own lives have been enormously disrupted, financially and emotionally. Frequently the expense of even a bus fare to and from the place of detention is prohibitive. This holds particularly in Ontario, where many of the nine federal and three provincial institutions are inaccessible except by car or taxi after a commercial bus trip. Nine years ago three prison inmates, spurred by the devastating damage caused by loss of communication between men and their families, sought a local initiatives grant, it took them ten months to get one, and volunteers to set up an organization. Today, Operation Springboard takes between 4,000 and 5,000 women and children a year on these missions of mercy. I wish you could see the letters I was privileged to look at from families involved. "Being able to visit my son was the best Christmas present I could have had" writes one mother.

"Being able to visit my husband has been more important than I can tell you. I have met many people on these trips to prison." One tribute from the prisoners themselves is a beautifully lettered painted and embroidered testimonial signed by dozens of men at one federal institution. You would be hard hearted not to find tears in your eyes, as I have. Along with the bus trips (at minimal cost or free if necessary) Operation Springboard has a family worker and an information centre in the Toronto office at the church. Inmate families are counselled, given referral for assistance and moral support. They also can learn, for many bewildered women are in ignorance, about the intricacies of the prison system.



I hope that everyone who is reading this both inside and outside, will feel as strongly as I do about Operation Springboard, and anyone else operating a service such as this. I'd fund it all myself, but rather than one man or one organization playing all the costs, it would be outstanding if each and everyone of us were to dig down and give whatever we could, large or small, to help this vital service.

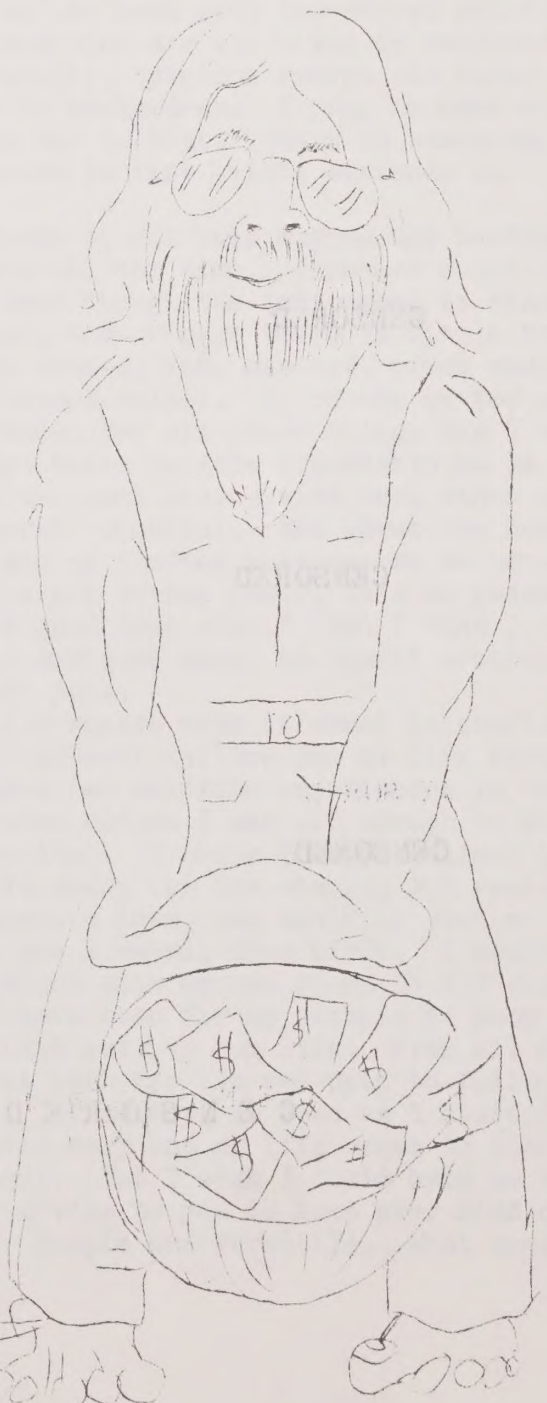
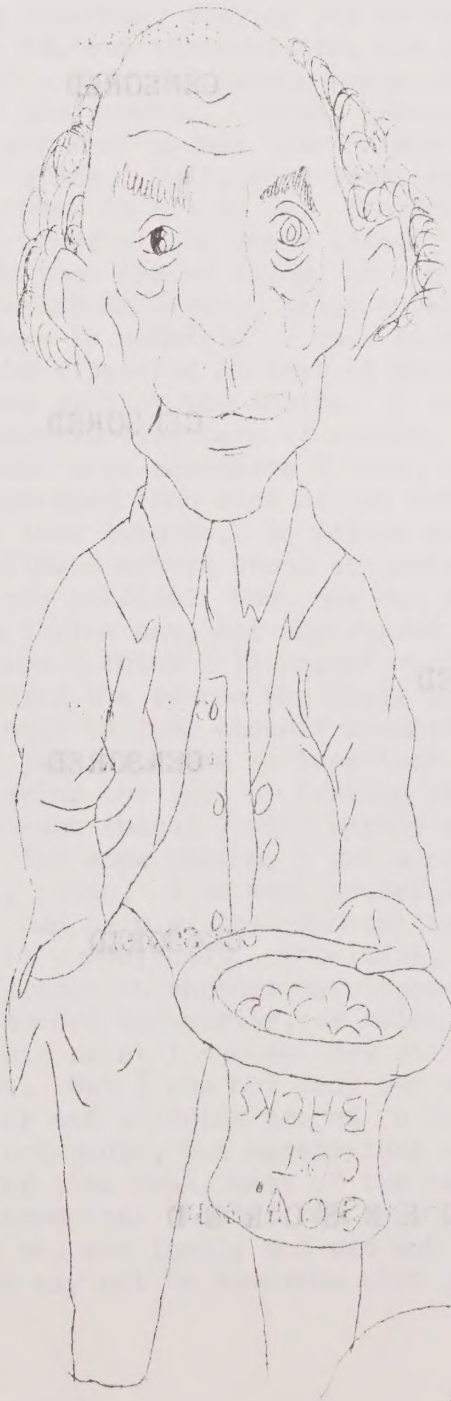
After seeing what the population accomplished for the mentally handicapped, (The Olympiad, and Christmas Concert for the Exceptional People) I feel quite confident that we can do something to help a service that is for our families. I realize that there are a lot of men in here who are not from the Toronto or Ottawa areas, and who's families will never use this service, however, it's time we started doing things for our own kind of people and stopped acting like the government.

Last year the Social Groups here donated \$100.00 to Springboard to pay for 15 free rides to the Kingston area. Most of these free rides went to Millhaven and Kingston Penitentiary. If all the cons in the area were to chip in a few dollars and write letters to their friends on the streets asking them to do the same, I'm sure that the amount of money that would flow into Springboard and organizations like it, that it would far exceed the minute sum the government doles out.

There is one more point I want to bring up, and that concerns the Card Room. That is, the Card Room that is presently being run by the French Group. Rumour has it that when the Committee takes over the Canteen, it will be run out of the card room. When this happens there will be no variety of cards. From my talks with the Committee they say that they simply can not afford the stock that is in there now. I feel that the French Group offers a great service to the population. The monies that they make from the card room are used for special projects, such as The Olympiad, Exceptional Peoples Christmas Concert, etc.

I'm sure that there are a lot of people in the population that are as lazy as I am, and like the idea of being able to send a nice card instead of writing a letter. I feel the only thing that can be done is to make the Administration aware of our concern. Anyone who feels as I do is asked to kindly drop into the CON T.A.C.T. office and sign a petition that will be presented to the Director.

HONEST TOM



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C E N S O R E D

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Dear Honest Tom:

I have just finished reading every word of Avatar, soon to be called the Collins Bay Contact...Cons Together Against Cruel Times...a most wonderful new title may I add. I liked D'arcy Nolan's suggestions too. "Conned" was the one that impressed me the most.

I have been trying to get a copy of anything put out by the prisoners, particularly around the Kingston area, but interested in the cons voice from anywhere. Finally I got a copy from the J.H.S. Now I would like to be a subscriber. I wonder if there has been any effort to put together a book written and illustrated by cons, published and put on the stands? I saw the art display at the plaza one day, doing my laundry load. Being attracted to art of any form, I ran over to have a good look. I had mixed feelings when I saw so much of this work as worthy of being in any reputable gallery. This stuff was GOOD. These artists are behind bars. That in itself didn't add up. The pain came out in the colours. What was it they were trying to say? Did they feel as I often have, that life is unjust, that there is no hope in sight, that there is nothing worth believing in anymore? I assume that everyone everywhere has their moments of everything. I mean, take for example, those who are so-called "free" on the "outside". How many have you met on the outside are truly free? Freedom from what? I interpret freedom as self-imposed limitations, not other imposed limitations. Now, how many have you met that live like that, anywhere? The power is always in some one else's hands, it seems. And I'm talking of this kind of freedom being total, not just an illusion of freedom on the surface and the underneath being held prisoner.

I have met so many prisoners (fewer cons) in this life, I find it so difficult to live with optimism. It appears that everyone has their "cross to bear" and that there is no escaping it. When also upsets me is that the courts of law are made to protect and serve those who have power and money. It has nothing to do with the law of nature, or of God. I believe that if one does something, whatever it is, life will either punish or reward perfectly all by itself. As is stated in ancient picture paintings of the Egyptian Book of the Dead, "God will judge the Right."

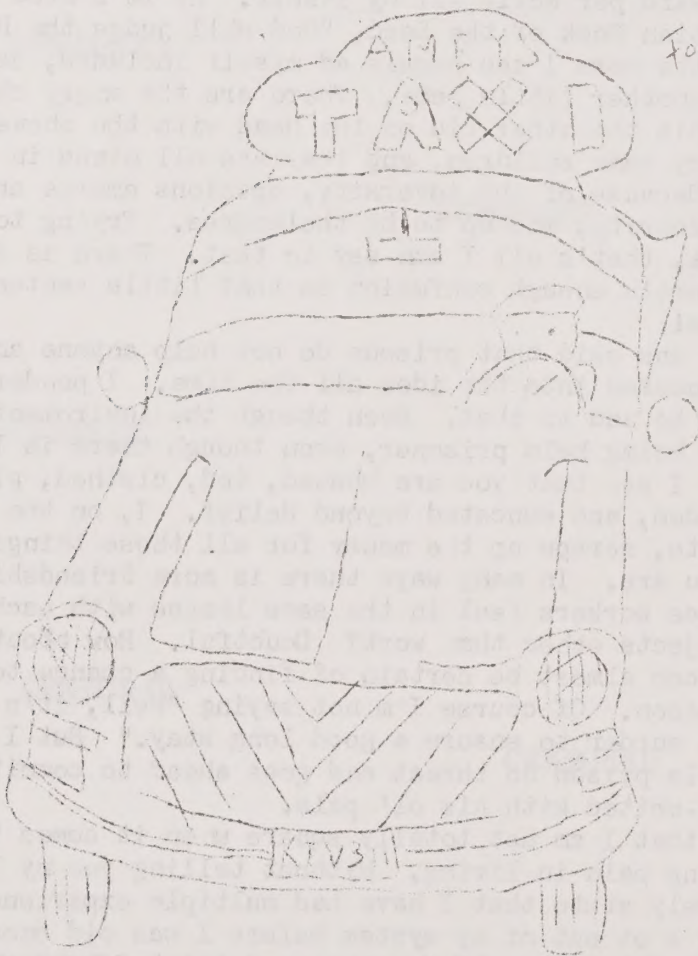
The more I look around, the more I see people and myself included, as being like little children, playing yet another little game. There are the angry children, the temper tantrum throwers, the hit the other kid on the head with the shovel children. The let's play the gentle happy game children, and they are all mixed in together in one playground....Earth. Because of the idversity, opinions emerge and those who speak with what sounds like authority, end up to be theleadres. Trying to make order out of chaos. Well, good luck, that's all I can say to that. There is something of everyone in all of us. There's enough confusion in that little sentence to ponder about all of one's life!

In your Avatar issue, it was said that prisons do not help anyone and thatthere is more and more money being puored into the idea all the time. I ponder about that, and there is somethin I have to add to that. Even though the inviroment is disgusting, the situation is that of being held prisoner, even though there is little freedom and free will on the inside. I see that you are housed, fed, clothed, given medical aid, psychiatirc care if needed, and educated beyond delief. I, on the envied outside must work somewhere I hate, scrape up the money for all those things and I am less educated than alot of you are. In many ways there is more Friendship to be found inside than outside. Do office workers feel in the same league with each other enough to confideto others about subjects other than work? Doubtful. How about the honesty one finds outside? Now, one canalmost be certain of finding a chance to be honest with a fellow con, for any reason. Of course I'm not saying "Well, it's so peachy in prison I think I'll commit murder to ensure a good long stay." But I find I can understand the ex-con who feels prison no threat and goes ahead to commit another crime only to find himself re-united with his ol' pals.

I just want you to know that I am not totally square when it comes to confinement or breaking the law, or feeling pain in living. Without telling you my life story, (not enough space) I will merely state that I have had multiple experiences in this area. For some reason, I got a ot out of my system before I was old enough to bo to the big house. I am most grateful to myself for that. I think I have realized that no one can help another one unless that person is ready for the change, and really wants it consciously. Otherwise, judging by nature's laws, one would be just an interference in another developement. I always was a rebel, from birth. I could never accept authourity, or rules. Now I am dealing with my own 10 month old child. From this point I can see how difficult it must have been for my parents to keep me in line. But I can not deny her the right to think out her own life. From all my slipping and slidding around n life, I feel that each has his own path to follow and I can not judge, but merely look on from my own. Of course, as soon as I started thinking like that, most of the hardships disolved away and my life began to change and become that which I had only day-dreamed about. But I wish I could help so many of you who are lonely and sad and confused. My advice to you is keep your mind open for you may not be tomorrow what you are today. People are versitile. What cons

need is a wide-spreading voice. This was what women needed. Along the way, a few were known to yell a little too loud for some people's taste, but as we can see, change is happening. If you can take out some of the resentment and replace it with vision, if that plan is sound enough and presented by the weight of all the cons, then those who rule your lives will be forced to change... forced to listen to sound reason. If all you can do is rebel singularly, like an angry child slamming the back door the the reaction you get will mirror your "plan". Cons must unite as a conscious community, with a community voice and place within the scheme of things. They must organize the reality of what in fact they wish to take place. So far, this society has a set of rules that are made to be kept. If a person breaks them, there are ways of dealing with them. What YOU as a con must do to help is to re-arrange things accordingly to your needs. You must have a calm voice of authority who can be your representative...just like the Indians, women's movements, Blacks etc. etc. CON LIBERATION. You need to have tons of information about other prisons...what worked? What failed? you have to have more information, honestly, than those who are putting you in prison. But about all, you must believe in yourself. Let's face it, the whole system stinks, but so does every other system the world has ever tried. Perhaps if everyone got to be themselves things would find their own balance. Just like a REAL jungle. But, until then, change is painfully slow....just like looking for a cure for cancer...some day...but right now, people are dying of it. Yet another ugly fact of life. My heart goes out to you.

Karen



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ONE of the sponsors of
the Exceptional People's
Olympiad
in Collin's Bay
Penitentiary

Dear Editor,

I would appreciate it very much, if you could start sending me a copy of your monthly newspaper.

I would also like to take this opportunity to say hello to George Marcotte, Midge, Weiner, Soupy, Sari Kalirai and the rest of the guys I know. I'm doing fine guys, and hopefully I'll see you all sometime this year of next.

Down but not out,

Jerry

P.S. Would it be possible for you to print the above letter in the next issue???

Dear Tom,

* Just got the last edition of Avatar. It's good. Hope enclosed is okay, keep in touch. Hoping to be at the Bay may 24th weekend.

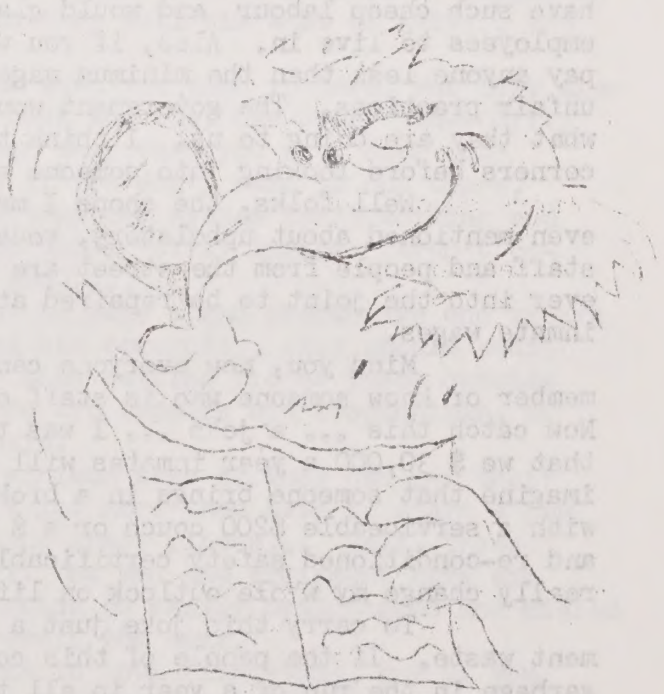
Peace,

Father Moe Pierce

The following is what was submitted by Father Pierce;

Father Murphy was a priets in a very poor parish; he asked for suggestions as to how to raise money. He was told that horse onwers always had money. He attended a horse auction and made a very poor buy. The horse turned out to be a donkey. He thought he may as well enter the donkey in the local races. In the first race the donkey came in third. Next morning the newspaper's headlines read "Fr. Murphy's Ass Shows" The Bishop saw the report and was greatly displeased. The next day in the races the donkey came in first, and the newspapers reported, Fr. Murphy ass out front." On the follow day the Father entered the race and came in second. So the newspaper read, "Fr. Murphy's Ass Bqck In Place". The Bishop was up in arms, and he forbade the priest to run the donkey. The following day the newspaper report read "Bishop scratches Fr. Murphy's Ass." Finally the Bishop ordered the priets to sell the donkey, and as he could not sell it, he gave it to Sister Agnes for a pet. So the sister sold it for \$10.00. The next day the paper read, "Sister Agnes peddles her ass for \$10.00" They buried the Bishop three days later....

IF YOU FIND MISTAKES IN THIS PUBLICATION, PLEASE CONSIDER THAT THEY ARE THERE FOR A PURPOSE. WE HAV SOMETHING FOR EVERYONE, AND SOME PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR MISTAKES.....



To the Editor,

I have read your last issue of the Avatar and enjoyed it very much. There are a lot of articles I really got off on especially the joke section about it costing \$ 30,000 a year to keep an inmate in these places. I can plainly see that the man who made that statement was either drunk, or high on drugs or was trying to cover something up.

They did it in "Watergate" mainly because they know the public will buy anything. Some times I wonder where people's heads are at, when they can buy such a silly statement as \$ 30,000 a year to keep a man in prison. I would like to meet the mastermind who made that statement, cause I would like to know where all my money went, about \$ 25,000 every year. Either that or I would like to stick him in one of these luxury suites to see if he is getting \$ 30,000 worth.

I would also like to point out a few facts that this gentleman neglected to mention about our luxurious life. He forgot to mention that every inmate is up at 7 A.M. to go to their shops to work on government projects, to keep government vehicles in top running condition, to keep the joint clean etc.

"So" some people will say "what do they want... to lay on their backs all day?". No ... that's not what they want. They only want the public to see what hog-wash is being fed to them.

The people who write these reports neglect to tell you that the inmates in such and such a joint put out for the government hundreds of picnic tables for their parks, hundreds of swings, slides etc, etc. for their amusement, hundreds of septic tanks for parks at a very low overhead because the labor is very cheap and there are no unions to interfere with any project. This is one body factory that never comes to a halt.

Ask any mechanic what he would charge to service your car on an hourly basis, 365 days a year. I don't know what a mechanic's wages are on the street, but I understand that they are up in the high-income bracket. If you know what it costs to keep up all the servicing on one car for a full year, you should be able to imagine what it would cost to pay a "street mechanic's wages" for all the hundreds of vehicles which are maintained and serviced by inmate labour at 10 ¢ per hour in the institutions. I couldn't venture a guess myself because the figure would be away out of my class of thinking.

Just these few facts that I am pointing out can easily show the weakest mind that government is saving millions and millions of dollars each year on countless things that they forget to mention that their \$ 30,000 per year boarders are saving for them. They also don't mention that the pay for their star boarders is at a maximum of \$11.50 per two week period while lower pay grades receive from \$5.00 to \$8.00 per two week period. I wouldn't even want to mention the fantastic living conditions just in case I bring up \$ 30,000 worth of puke.

There are a lot of big companies who would give their right arms to have such cheap labour and would gladly supply shithouses like these for their employees to live in. Also, if you were in business on the street, and tried to pay anyone less than the minimum wage, you could possibly end up in court for unfair practices. The government would be all over you for doing just exactly what they are doing to us. I think they should take a look in their own dirty corners before looking into someone else's.

Well folks, the shops I mentioned were only a few of them. I never even mentioned about upholstery, vocational garage etc. These are shops where staff and people from the street are bringing their furniture and cars and whatever into the joint to be repaired at cost. Because they don't have to pay inmate wages.

Mind you, now everyone can't bring stuff in. You have to be a staff member or know someone who is staff or is connected with the penitentiary system. Now catch this ... a joke ... I was told that they only bring this stuff in so that we \$ 30,000 a year inmates will get a chance to learn a trade. Can you imagine that someone brings in a brokendown used couch worth maybe \$20 and leaves with a serviceable \$200 couch or a \$ 50 car wreck and leaves with a \$1,000 used and re-conditioned safety certifiable car? Hell, these big-hearted people really change my whole outlook on life.

To carry this joke just a little further I must tell you about government waste. If the people of this country could only see what is thrown into the garbage in the run of a year in all these penitentiaries their eyes would roll in their heads. For instance, in one year I have seen enough footwear thrown in the garbage at one penitentiary to supply all the poor people in the country with new shoes, also food, materials and you name it... the waste is unbelievable and unexplainable. They talk about people on welfare "ripping off the government". If they could look to see what is happening in their own backyard they wouldn't have time to bother the poor people.

They talk about government cut-backs... Ha.... They had cut-backs

in here a few months back. They came up with a system of "pay bonuses" for inmates so they would work harder and put more production work in. If you worked real hard you might possibly earn an extra \$ 3.00 every two weeks ! So when the big word was "cut-backs" who do you think they cut back ? That's right... the bonuses for the inmates ! But as you look around the joint you still see the same staff members building up their overtime and their personal luxuries. Hell, there are more crooks in the government camp than there have ever been in these places.

You know if you just sit and think about the waste, and countless other bullshit that goes on in these places, it's enough to disgust you against any of their feeble attempts to give the inmate enough so that he will shut his trap. Hell, when you live here you can't help but see the bullshit that's happening.

In this penitentiary we have qualified plumbers, welders, electricians, mechanics, machinists, and you name it. There is just about every type of tradesman and worker imaginable. What I have to say about this will really rattle your head. The order came down from somewhere that we, the inmates, should have new showers (I have to admit it was about time we got a decent place to have a shower because the old ones are older than I am.. and in worse shape). Now, this order came in the middle of a government cut-back. So what do they do ? They contract the job to an outside contractor. Can you imagine that ? We have all these experienced (and cheap !) workers in the institution who could do the job and all the equipment for the work. All that would have had to be bought would have been materials. Instead an outside contractor is doing the job and I know he isn't paying his men \$6.00 every two weeks for their labor !

I'd bet anything that the price being paid for outside labor is unreal. The outside of the gym had to be tarred and an outside company did the job. Hell; the gym leaks worse than ever now. In the winter time here they hire an outside contractor to plow snow all around the joint. Meantime, between here and the farm camp they have enough equipment (and cheap labor) to keep the 401 open from here to Toronto.

Ask them "Why?" and they say "you can't trust inmates". That's the most garbage statement I ever heard in my whole life. Hell, there are a lot of responsible inmates in here. You may say " if they are so responsible, what are they doing in jail ?". Well I'll tell you why. Some were unlucky enough to get caught with maybe an ounce or so of weed on them or something. So some judge freaks out and decides that "this man is a danger to society". Then after the judge does an honest day's work he goes home to smoke his own pot.

Let a guard or a cop get busted doing something. Hell, he gets the supreme punishment... he loses his job for a few weeks without pay (awful eh ?!) Why should a good citizen like that go to jail while these dirty rotten \$ 30,000 a year inmates get everything (Ha!).

They have pass programs here and they are supposed to help an inmate get ready for the street (Joke !). Instead they breed laziness. You get a skilled man come through these gates and he wishes to follow his trade or to, in some way better himself while he is here. He appears before a bunch of people on a Board and tells them what he wants and then they tell him what he gets... and believe me it won't be the same things !

Not only do they take your freedom when you come in here, but they also strip you of your trade, your will to fight back and they use every other dirty trick to turn you into a hateful animal. Then they turn you out, back into society, with \$ 40.00 in your pocket. Then, if you don't make it out there, they use your downfall as propaganda to show that the system isn't working and that what is needed is stricter rules because those "dirty inmates" aren't co-operating and are "having it too easy".... (Ha)....

Now I say that if they really want to make a man productive and return him to society to do credit to his family and his community, they should start spending their money a bit more cautiously. Like getting rid of these outside contractors and putting inmates on the job who are capable and responsible, of which there are a hell of a lot of them in here.

They should also pay inmates the minimum wage so they can pay their way and go back into society with a hell of a lot more than hate to start a new life with. They talk about the cost of running these places... Hell, these places can run themselves with a big profit if the men and equipment here are used properly. But so long as the public remains so easily brainwashed and misled by government propaganda the problems will remain the same.

If you hear talk about these places in town (Kingston), and if you don't live in Kingston, I'd advise you not to believe very much of what you hear from the local people. This town of Kingston is kept alive by the pay-rolls and spending of the institutions and I don't know anyone who will bite the hand that feeds him, especially when there is a big piece of juicy cake there ready and willing to be taken. The government is mighty generous to its employees and its friends, and let me tell you, you'd have to live in this town to see just how generous they are. I'd advise our great R.C.M.P., when they find some spare time

from their other activities, to check out all government employees' homes and bank accounts to find out just how "generous" the government is. I'd bet they'd be surprised... Whoops ... I almost forgot The R.C.M.P. are government employees too, aren't they ? Oh well, pass on that idea !

Well folks, I guess I said just about enough. I could go on and on about this stupidity and get nowhere. In order for anything to get done in this country it takes a good bunch of concerned gutsy citizens to stop this outrageous propaganda and bullshit about \$ 30,000 a year to support one inmate.

Every inmate I ever met just wanted to do his best in here and get back home to his wife and family, to learn somethind, and to be given some responsibility. But as long as the public keeps being fed the bullshit about how easy the inmates have it in here and how useless the inmate is, then that is what you will get back in your society... a useless person who will do anything to survive.

I don't think people can see far enough into the future to realize that their kids might make it here some day. So if this is what they want for those of the next generations that get in trouble, then so be it. The simplest answer to crime seems to be for some people the old idea of "throw them in a cage and throw away the key". They don't seem to realize that the cage isn't forever. When people leave the cage and get into trouble again, the first thing the unconcerned citizen says is "He didn't learn his lesson did he ? So let's put him in the cage and leave him there longer this time." Hell, when will responsible citizens learn that we're not in the 18th century anymore? We're supposed to be more civilized today. Come and see this zoo and then tell me how civilized we are !

Well folks, you just heard from a \$ 30,000 a year inmate. You will have to excuse the way this is worded, cause I ain't no writer and haven't got all that much education but I want you to know that this is written with all my sincerity. I can honestly swear that there is no fiction written here. I don't need any education to see what is going on around me. I only wish that some concerned people could read this and take some kind of action. God knows what will happen after certain people read this. But if just a small bit of action is caused by this, the time in the hole will be well worth it. I could write a book on all I see around this place that is so definitely not right and I'm not talking about ridiculous or petty things either. My hand is tired now so I will close this novel. With hopes that someone will get something out of it.

Chester Ryan

P.S. I figured it out and the \$ 30,000 it's supposed to cost to keep an inmate for a year is a myth. When you figure in what they actually give us and take from that all the money we save them in projects you never heard about, I figure the maximum it costs them is \$ 100,00 for each man.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR:

Dear Editor:

I have recently taken over the job as Editor of the Slammer and am finding it increasingly difficult in the first issue. Not so much from the content point of view, but instead from the financial standpoint as the institution doesn't seem to have the necessary dinero (however there are three buiding projects underway at the moment.)

Do you have, or know of, any lists of funding agencies as I feel that I'll have more luck looking for funds from "outside sources".

I am also asking that you bear with us for a while and keep us on your mailing list. I will definately get a copy of the Slammer to you, even if I have to steal the bucks to get it out.

One other piece of information that I am interested in, which is for the inside drama group, is the name of Peter Maddens play.

For now though, Good things,

John Jamison

Dear Sir;

Please fill my subscription for one year of "Avatar". I edit a monthly newsletter and will submit an article or two for Avatar in early '79. You have a great rag there!

Keep up the good work, Harry Keating.

PRISON SYSTEM REFORM

(article taken from the Toronto Star, January 8, 1979)

There's a stubborn virus in the Canadian Penitentiary Service that seems to make it reject even the most reasonable efforts to reform the prison system.

Take the issue of large versus small prisons.

In June, 1977, after a thorough study of the federal prison system, an all-party parliamentary committee urged that large prisons such as Millhaven and British Columbia Penitentiary, housing 450 to 500 inmates, gradually be replaced by smaller institutions with no more than 250 inmates.

The committee's recommendations were based on numerous foreign studies as well as one done in 1972 at the request of the penitentiary service itself by Dr. Hans Mohr of the Law Reform Commission.

Large prisons, the committee argued, are impersonal and bureaucratic. Guards don't get to know the inmates as individuals and the prisoners couldn't care less for the guards. The result, particularly in maximum-security institutions, is constant hostility, with repeated riots and demonstrations.

Because other influences are absent, the toughest, most violent and anti-social convicts take over control of the prisons. So long as the prisoners terrorize only each other the guards turn their backs on what goes on.

In small prisons, the committee said, inmates and guards could get to know each other and the formation of inmate gangs could be stopped before they gained a foothold. Disturbances could be prevented and greater protection provided both inmates and staff.

For a time, it seemed that the penitentiary service would accept the committee's recommendation. But recently, Solicitor-General Jean-Jacques Blais announced that the service was abandoning the idea of smaller institutions and proposed instead to build new ones the same size as the old ones.

Correctional Commissioner Donald R. Yeomans sought to justify this shift in policy by claiming the argument for small prisons was based on emotion rather than fact.

"Not one of these studies was based on any empirical data," he said. "Every-one of those was an emotional study...there isn't any evidence to support a 200-man institution".

Indeed, Yeoman claimed, studies done by his own staff showed that large prisons work just as well as small ones and are a lot cheaper to build and operate.

But the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Crime challenges these findings. Even if it costs less initially to build a large, 550-inmate prison, the association says, the savings are soon lost in riots, jail breaks, hostage takings and guard's overtime costs.

"Experience with such large maximum security institutions as Dorchester, St. Vincent-de-Paul, Millhaven, Kingston and British Columbia Penitentiary should be sufficient warning," says the association's spokesman.

Nor was the penitentiary service study any more founded on observation or experience or less emotional than any of the other studies. It compares two model prisons, 200-man Mission in B.C. and 450-inmate Warkworth in Ontario. It concludes that the difference in their size doesn't matter. However, neither of these is a maximum-security prison. The researchers couldn't compare small maximum security institutions with large ones because small maximums have yet to be built.

This preference for large prisons is a symptom of the penitentiary system's resistance to reform. Basically, it prefers to continue doing what it does most easily, namely keeping people locked up - warehousing them until they have completed their sentences and then returning them unrehabilitated and embittered to society.

This simple confinement can best be handled in large institutions. But if a prison sentence is to mean more than incarceration - if it is to include education, job training, productive work, counselling and rehabilitation - then smaller prisons are needed.

#####

PRISON REFORM IS STYLED

They're doing it again. Once again Ottawa has hovered on the brink of prison reform and then backed-off. It is clear from Solicitor-General Jean-Jacques Blais' recent announcement in Parliament that there isn't a chance of recommendations of the parliamentary subcommittee on prisons be implemented.

In June 1977, after a year's study, the committee appointed by the solicitor-general to look into the rash of riots, hostages-taking and demonstrations sweeping Canada's prisons, came up with a list of 65 urgent recommendations.

Unless there were changes, the committee said there could be no discipline in the prisons, no effective rehabilitation of inmates and no end to the violence.

Key to the committee's findings was the discovery that both prisoners and guards were locked into a system from which neither could find relief. Both were imprisoned in a web of hostility and hatred, both were engaged in harassing each other and both were victims to a prison system that was arbitrary and inhumane.

The committee's recommendations therefore called for improvement in both the convict's living conditions and the guard's working conditions.

For example, the committee recommended small prisons of no more than 250 inmates. It urged specialized institutions for sex offenders.

It said that both guards and inmates should be required to wear name badges so identification would be easier in the case of trouble. The committee wanted internal discipline to be administered more fairly for both inmates and staff. It recommended the appointment of independent chairmen for grievance and disciplinary boards.

It recognized that people working in the system were under constant tension and tended to "burn out early". It suggested that older guards be permitted early retirement, say at 55, so they could make way for younger men.

Guards clearly would need more training -- much more --- before they could work successfully with some of the most confused and difficult men in Canada, the committee said. All too often they were rushed into uniform, given the regulations and sent on duty.

Most important of all, the committee urged that the penitentiary service be removed from the jurisdiction of the Public Service Commission.

"We don't think that the rules applying to stenographers and post-office workers are adequate for running a prison system", said MP Stuart Leggart. Committee chairman MP Mark McGuigan pointed to the RCMP as the model of a force that sets its own standards, creates its own regulations and selects its own personnel.

"We need a body of men and women with the same pride, esprit de corps and discipline as the Mounties" he said.

Makes sense, doesn't it? Yet the response of the penitentiary system and the solicitor general has been to drag their heels while proclaiming how eager they are to adopt the committee's recommendations. Spokesmen for the service talk glibly of having implemented 22 of the recommendations, with another 16 well under way.

On fact, however, almost nothing has been done. There is a "pilot project" here and a study there but the men in their cells and the guards in the corridors have seen nothing that would alter the conditions of their lives.

The whole exercise probably adds up to a disturbingly skillful display of bureaucratic tokenism and resistance to change.

The results will be tragic. Inmates who have been waiting patiently for reform are bound to lose hope and take up violence and protests of previous years. Their actions will only lead to repression and the whole prison system will stagger backwards to the dark ages.

What's needed is strong, determined leadership to get the committee recommendations implemented. If Blais is not the man for the job, if he doesn't know enough or if he shrinks from the size of the effort required of him, then let him get another job.

The momentum of prison reform is too rare and too valuable a commodity to be blunted and dissipated again by a system all too skilled in preventing change.

And he passes on to the world outside
no self respect, no sense of pride;
But inside he knows the final score,
As he passes through the revolving door.

As he becomes a statistic in some electronic brain,
As he joins the majority who come back again,
Only this time he won't even bother to try
And the Warden will still ask the one question

WHY ?

#####

UNUSUAL RESPONSE TO A REQUEST FOR PAYMENT OF A BILL

My Dear Sirs:

In reply to your request to send a check, I wish to inform you that the present condition of my bank account makes it almost impossible. My shattered financial condition is due to Federal Laws, State Laws, County Laws, City Laws, Corporation Laws, Liquor Laws, Mother-in-laws, Sister-in-laws, Brother-in-laws, and Outlaws.

Through these laws, I am compelled to pay a Business Tax, Amusement Tax, Head Tax, School Tax, Gas Tax, Sales Tax, Liquor Tax, Carpet Tax, Income Tax, Food Tax, Furniture Tax and Excise Tax. Even my brains are taxed. I was required to get a Business License, Car License, Hunting and Fishing License not to mention a Marriage License and Dog License.

I am also required to contribute to every society and organization which the genius of man is capable of bringing to life: to Women's Relief, the Unemployed Relief and the Gold Digger's Relief. Also to every hospital and charitable institution in the city, including the Red Cross, the Black Cross, the Purple Cross, and the Double Cross.

For my own safety I am required to carry Life Insurance, Property Insurance, Liability Insurance, Burglar Insurance, Accident Insurance, Business Insurance, Earthquake Insurance, Tornado Insurance, Unemployment Insurance, Old Age and Fire Insurance.

My business is so covered that it is no easy matter for me to find out who owns it. I am expected, inspected, suspected, disrespected, rejected, dojected, examined, re-examined, informed, required, summoned, fined, commanded, and compelled, until I provide an inexhaustible supply of money for every known need of the human race.

Simply because I refuse to donate something or other I am boycotted, talked about, lied about, held down and robbed until I am almost ruined.

I can tell you honestly that except for the miracle that happened, I could not enclose this check. The wolf that comes to so many doors these days, just had pups in my office. I sold them and here is the money.

Yours faithfully,

(submitted by Moe Pierce)

#####



\$5,000.00 Telephone Booth

As everyone in the population is aware that there is a great deal of construction work now being done in the institution. For the amount of noise you would think that the showers are going to be considerably larger than they are. However, they are so small that a 90 pound speed freak could not turn around in them, let alone a 300 pounds plus blimp like myself. So, being so consciencious about cleanliness, I heard that it is next to Godliness) so I applied for an Escorted Temporary Absence to the "Pioneer Car Wash, which is in the Plaza directly across from the institution.

For any of you who haven't filled out one of these forms, I'd like to enlighten you as to the questions they ask, and also my answers to them. One is how much money will you need. My reply was 50¢, 25¢ for the soap, and 25¢ for the rinse. Also clothing that I would need. My reply to that was one pair of shower tongs, 2 large towels, one pair of extra large socks (cause I've got flat feet). I submitted this request through my Classification Officer. A week or so later on a Tuesday afternoon I was called in front of the illustrious Pass Board, which is chaired by Mr. Stebbins, and as for its other members, Mr. Patterson and another man I didn't know. From my side, I had Mrs. J. Ethier, My Classification Officer (my telephone operator) and myself.

On entering the room, the first thing said to me by Mr. Stebbins was, "What is this, some kind of a joke???" I'm still not sure if he was referring to the Board itself, the fact that the Board was being held in the disciplinary courtroom, or the fact that he has consulted my file and noted that I never shower anyway. But, my reply was very straight-forward and honest. "No, it's no joke." He then replied and suggested that a fire hose be used. Where upon everything turned serious. It was explained to me that the contract had already been let, and there was absolutely no way to stop construction, or change the blueprints. But Mr. Patterson, and Mr. Stebbins both said that it was feasible for another shower be built elsewhere in the institution for all of us healthy, food loving Cons.

Needless to say, I will not be going to the Pioneer Car Wash, but some of the Native Brotherhood members assure me that they will do a rain dance everyonce in a while until the new shower is built.

The part that I find interesting, is the price that is being paid for completion of these showers. The rumoured dollar figure is \$150,000.00 for 32 showers, rather high to say the least. Especially when you stop and remember that we have a plumbing shop and a masonry shop as well. That these men could more or less do all the work, giving them something to do, and to use the skills that they are now learning. All we ever hear from the Commissioner or any of the other dignitaries is that the men are not busy, and do not seem to be enthusiastic about their work. I'm sure that this would be (or could have been) one of the many projects that would get the men involved and working for one another.

:Honest Tom

-15-
CON-YAK
NEWS OF THE WALLS
BY GEORGE DANIEL GOLDE

Kitchen News: CENSURED CENSURED CENSURED CENSURED CENSURED
CENSURED CENSURED CENSURED CENSURED
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Hospital news: Our prison Doctor has just announced that he has developed a cure for which there is no disease.
As you all may be aware by now, Helen O'Neil, secretary to Mr. Judson, has given birth to an unexpected baby boy. Even though the baby wanted out right away, Mrs. O'Neil had to wait until she left the prison grounds because she or the baby did not have the proper approval from Ottawa, for a prison birth.

Notices: Visit your relatives and ancestors! Sign up today. Temporary Absences are being granted for excursions to the Metro Toronto Zoo. Children in the visiting room in the future will not be permitted to bring into the prison machine guns, mortars, and ray guns. However, as always, pistols and revolvers will be permitted. All inmates who die while in Collins Bay will receive a total discharge and all dead inmates must make application to their Classification Officer as soon as possible to find out if they are eligible. All inmates in three block are requested to hold firmly to some stationary object when using the new toilets. Due to the powerful suction, two inmates have already disappeared this year. Due to increased demand FUNNY BRAND CIGARETTES will soon be available from the prison canteen. Because of prison cut-backs only those inmates who have in their possession valid OHIP cards may use the prison hospital.

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WHATEVER
BY GEORGE DANIEL GOLDE

Whatever the cause, whatever the reason.
Whatever the time, whatever the season.
Whatever the needs.
Whatever the deeds.
Plant the seeds.
From these seeds we will know.
What will grow.
When we sow.
It's left to you.
Nothing new.

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On the other hand, have you ever considered the foolishness of man? Though he exalts himself above every other creature, and though some men even exalt themselves above others, one thing equalizes all; one thing humbles all. Having been mesmerized by foolish vanity, we far too often forget that we are dust; from dust we came and to dust we shall return.

Now the question arises, are you watching and keeping guard and preparing yourself against death? If you are, then you realize that there is a sanctuary where we can go to escape death and the fear of death. His name is Jesus Christ and his story is about love and victory over death. Yes, victory over death has been won for everyone, but that doesn't mean we should stop watching for it, for we have but little time to ~~reap~~ eternal heavenly and earthly rewards, through the good use of our time down here watching and preparing. Watch by drawing near to God's word, and as you watch, do good things with your life for God's glory, that in the world to come you may be a symbol of these same good things, and not a symbol of shame and dishonour, and always being careful not to attribute goodness to yourself but to God who alone is good.

Jesus Christ in his ministry upon earth used many examples in nature to illustrate many truths so I guess there are lots of things to learn from nature. Incidentally, there did live once upon a time a foolish little bird, who never feared and certainly never watched out for death. When early explorers encountered these little birds they began to indiscriminately slaughter them, since they appeared to be fearless and did not bother to escape when approached. Today, as a result, this species of bird is totally extinct. Now man has used this little bird who never watched for death to symbolize something too, although it's not an admirable quality. The little bird was called a dodo bird.

All alone, so all alone,
never two, always one.
always therefore, one world.
their friends are in books.
People staring, always staring
whispering, or snickering.
They want out of this world of theirs,
but don't know how, when
or if they do it, it's in the wrong
and soon they're all alone again,
one again, none again.

Susan Lewthwaite
Toronto

Black Sheep Blues

Mama don't want me for a son,
 My father says I'm a filthy bum
 And my sister said, boy you've flipped your lid
 But I ain't sorry about what I did.

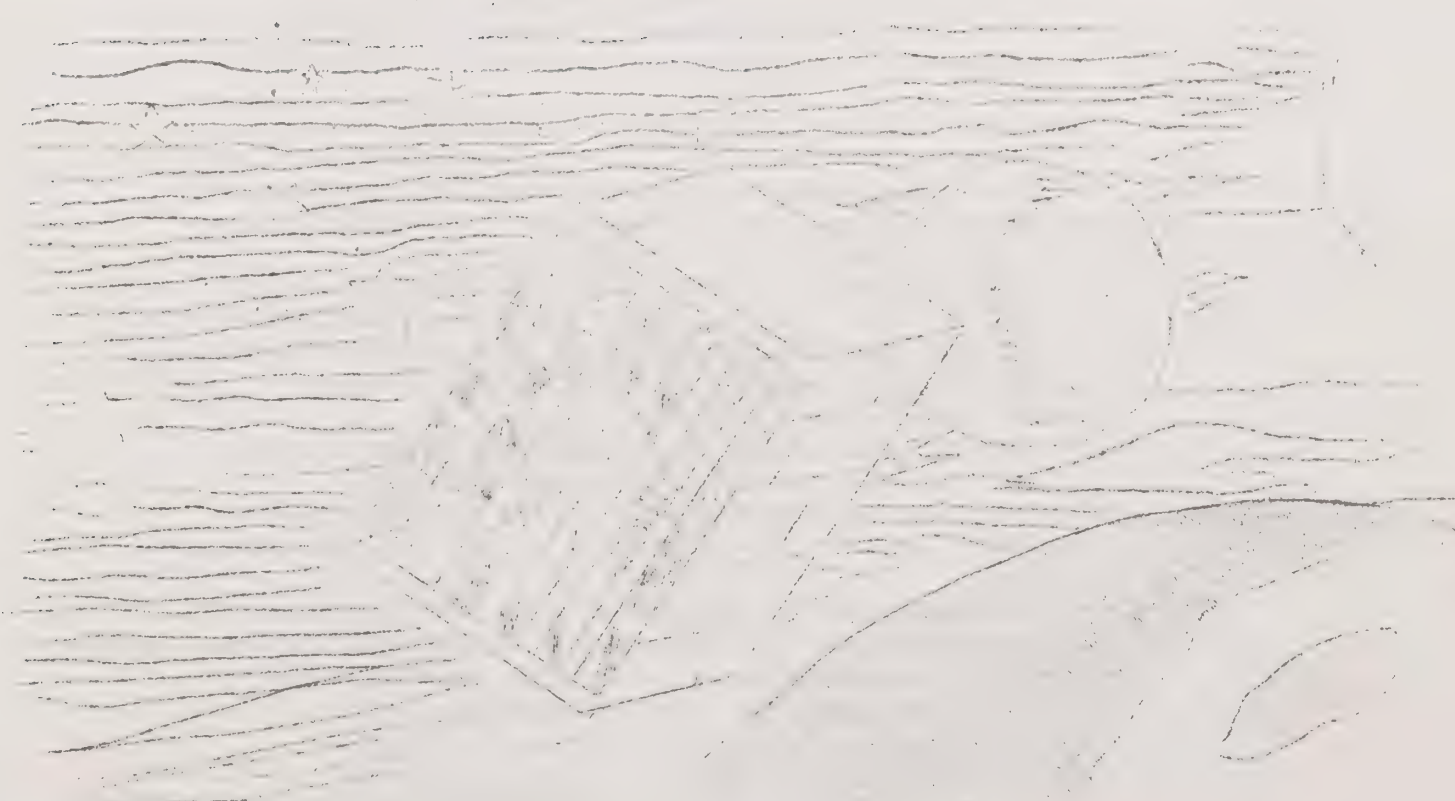
I left my home about the year fourteen
 And my whole life has been a crazy scene,
 They got me crying the Black Sheep Blues.
 Ain't got nothing left to lose
 But I never learned the rules
 And I gotta right to choose.

Well, I've been hypnotized and tranquilized
 And thrown in jail.
 I don't know what I did but I couldn't raise the bail,
 And the law said, "Boy you'll do your time",
 But having no money was my only crime.

Now that's my life and it may seem hard
 But I wouldn't trade it for your fancy car,
 Now I'm crying the Black Sheep Blues.
 Ain't got nothing left to lose
 But we never learned the rules
 But we gotta right to choose.

:Submitted by R. Aucoin.

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The Detention Blues

Hung up on the sunrise
 rising through my room
 It's not the dust that's settled,
 I'm adjusting to the gloom
 My hands and feet are tied
 and I'm up against the wall
 There isn't anything, I haven't tried, 'cause
 everything's getting dull.
 My emotion's getting the best of me
 I'm running away from myself
 There isn't anything I can't see,
 I'm ending up on the shelf
 Filed away in the back of my brain
 are all the people I've seen
 Someone keep me from going sane
 'cause I think that's where I've been.
 Sitting on the brink of my mind
 keeping my memory from going blind,
 I'm leaving all the girls, crying behind.

I don't hear no melodies,
 I can't sing no tunes,
 But when I am all alone at night
 and everything is quiet,
 I try to think, what is right?
 and all I hear is "riot!"

I don't hear no melodies
 I can't sing no tunes
 No whistles, coming from the trees
 gotta get out of here, soon!
 Can't find my dancing shoes
 don't know where they could be
 I got me the "detention blues"
 oh, Lordy, please help me!

Chester & Jimmy

We have no God - we worship a pill
 That makes us harder than cats to kill,
 The odds were against us coming together
 Because of the way we scorn tie and teather.

So, lock up your money, your dog, your wife,
 Because Chester and Jimmy is coming to life
 The door that was locked we now have the key
 Because I'm all for him and he's all for me.

People say we're the most unlikely pair
 But to me, Jimmy is just a breath of fresh air,
 It was worthwhile waiting for all these years
 Now when I talk I know somebody hears.

Two people like us on the same wave length
 Can put together an awesome strength,
 So come on world, we'll give you a chase
 We're betting even money we'll win the race.

It was easy to put down this bit of ryme
 Because what's mine is his - and what's his is mine;
 When I met Jimmy it was like coming home
 But Lord, are we here all alone.

:Submitted by Chester Goodwin.

Jail

When the sun goes down over the hill
 Darkness will settle and leave things till,
 Tomorrow will come like every other day
 But it is unfortunate that I still have to stay.
 To stay until my time is done
 Like the others I'm not the only one.
 Together we live, together we laugh and dance,
 For we have to wait until we get our chance.
 Our chance to prove your world that we can expect
 the way you live for the way we live.

:Submitted by Brazil.

Woman

For man to live without his woman is not to live,
 For she is comfort when it is needed,
 She can ease one's mind of worries
 When man has the problems of everyday life
 He will come home to see his wife.
 Man without his woman he will not survive,
 Through each other they can thrive.
 Man needs his woman in his own way
 He needs her to live with until his last day.

:Submitted by Brazil.

Hand Ball

Now the game of hand ball is quite a test
 And I've played and won against some of the best.
 We just had a tournament here at the Bay
 And "Rigth On Chester" wont all the way.

They all said that they were number one,
 But that was before the tournament begun
 Chester came through one more time
 At forty-four he's right in his prime.

The prize for winning wasn't alot
 For winning I got two cases of pop,
 To know that you're the best is more than enough
 And after all, you're made of good stuff.

To go out on the court and give it your all
 Even when your back is against the wall,
 To reach down and play harder when you're behind
 Takes all you got out of body and mind.

So all you guys that were number one
 I must admit to beat you all was a lot of fun,
 I may be back to play again next year
 But your number ones I don't want to hear.

:Submitted by Chester Goodwin.

I see a figure appear through the mist
 A figure of beauty with arms upheld,
 The love of a solitare mind on a sleepless night,
 The time of comfort is only on that night
 I still wonder if those dreams are real,
 My dreams are of you and when the gates open -
 Will be when my dreams come true.

:Submitted by Brazil.

"Porky, Porky"

Porky, Porky, I've heard it all before,
 If it isn't your back - it's your leg that's sore.
 Porky, Porky, I could beat you every game
 But I don't want to see you going insane.
 Porky, Porky, I fixed your wagon,
 Caught you ziggin' when you should've been zaggin'
 Porky, Porky, what's my name
 You know that hand ball is my game.
 The tournament is over, let's close the book
 As a hand ball player you'd make a good cook.

:Submitted by Chester Goodwin.

Forty Plus

I've been around more than forty years
 And now I can laugh at all those tears,
 Yes, I've learned a lot about love so I know how to cry.
 You best take a plane if you are going to fly.

I've had my ups and my share of downs
 I've been locked up with a bunch of clowns,
 I've fought and won against hunger and strife
 I've been tempered and tried in the furnace of life.

Had me some dreams that died in the dust
 Hard to go on - but go on I must,
 I'm easy to hate and hard to love
 Because I refuse to put anyone above.

Some people will say that I only think of myself
 But in my cupboard there's nothing on the shelf,
 I can laugh with the sinners or cry with the saints
 If you are going to paint me get lots of paints.

I can be your lover, your man, or your friend,
 And when it's over I'm easy to mend,
 I took all the bullets that were aimed at me
 Paid my dues and earned my degree.

I've chewed on the crust of incarnation
 And bitter I tasted the same,
 Stacked up against hell and damnation
 I managed to stay in the game.

Now so long as the road is level
 So long as I've cash to spend,
 I'm bound to go to the devil.
 And it is all the same in the end.

I've lost some battles but won the war
 And in the end who could ask for more,
 And now I am ready to face all truth
 Because life has made me bullet proof.

:Submitted by Chester Goodwin.

SURPRISE IN HEAVEN

You turn around and see the man
Forty five at his side
You keep on bopping down the street
Knowing you got something to hide

Your head is high,your eyes are down
Your walking on sneakers
But you make all the sound
You gotta wake up now and realize
It's hard to see the truth
When there is all lies
You gotta get away from this madness
You have to look ahead,see it clear
And keep moving on,you can't stand it here

I dream't death came the other night
And heaven's gate swung wide
An angel with halo bright
Ushered me inside
And there to my astonishment
Stood folks I'd judged and labelled
As quite unfit of little worth
And superficially disabled
Indignant words rose to my lips
But never were set free
For every face showed stunned surprise
Not one expected ME!!!!!!

Submitted by Moe Pierce

You keep your closets clean my freind
And never let the man get satisfaction
Yoy hold your own, you keep your cool
And get yourself ready for the next reaction
My friends,they are thrown in jail
They can't get out,they aint got no bail
Your like a cat sitting up on a fence
Your mama's out working for twenty five cents
You gotta get away from this madness,macness.

Y. R. AUCOIN

WORDS "TO" KNOW

For the benefit of our readers who do not have access to dictionaries we have compiled the following list of definitions.

Prism.....little prison
Cel-ebrity.....Well known prisoner
Cellulose.....When you get moved to another cell
Cel-anese.....Person born in a cell
Cel-erity.....Open the windows
Cangrene.....Disease fatal to gangsters
Gangway.....A path of gangster
Homoletic.....A person who demands to be let go home
Hyperbole.....Bragging of a type
Thuggee.....A little thug
Penumbra.....A numbness that sets in after you've been in the pen a while

Peninsulate.....keep out the cold in a penitentiary
Mistral.....same as a mistrial,only shorter
Sententious.....he sentenced us to ten years
Truncheon.....a policeman's luncheon
Vagabond.....a vagrant out on bail
Vendetta.....this is a criminal offense applicable only to men
 who sell girls named Etta
Vernal.....veronal in the spring
Vice versa.....dirty poem
Viminal.....woman criminal
Wishy-washy.....what you do when Thursday is bathday and you wait
 all day and then find out it's been changed to Friday
Yclept.....why did you clip it?
Condense.....stupid prisoner
Barbaric.....a new type of prison that is bare of bars
Barrage.....he's mad at the bars
Cannonade.....pickpocket's assistant

The following is taken from a reading given at the Annual Christmas Concert by George Daniel Colde. Mr. Colde also wrote much of the material.

Good evening ladies and gentlemen and those of you who don't realize the difference a present for your pleasure that famous story, "Twas the Night before Christmas". It was written by Clement C. Moore many years ago, he wrote this beautiful story before he died. After he died, he stopped writing altogether. And now, a Christmas Story.

'Twas the night before Christmas and all through the big House,
Not a creature was stirring, not even---a RAT.
The request forms were hung by the cell bars with care,
In hopes that the Parole Board would soon be there.
The inmates were snuggled all snug in their beds,
While visions of contraband danced in their heads.
Reading my Penthouse late in the night,
I'm sure you all know it's a prisoners delight.
Ten out on the wall there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bunk to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the bars and threw away the window (never did like that window)
The moon on the breast of the new fallen snow,
Gave luster to the Disneyland guard tower below.
Then what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a large blue van and eight tiny reindeer.
With a little old driver so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be --- a Parole officer.
More rapid than FOOT-IT.

His coursers they came.

He hooted and shouted and called them by name,
Now Asher, now Dancer, now Francer and Wixen,
On Comet, On Cupid, on Donner and; Kelly???
To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall.
Watch out for the man with the rifle, he's ready to end it all.

And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof,
The padding and prancing of some sort of GOLF.
As I drew in my head and was turning around,
Down the sewer pipe, the Parole Officer came with a bound.
A stem of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
The smoke of Columbian Gold encircled his head like a wreath.
A bundle of contraband he flung on his back,
He looked like the canteen officer opening his pack.
Not much to give this year, he said with a laugh,
Because of Government cut-backs, they fired my staff.
He has just come from the prison farm I'm sure,
Because of he brought the smell of manure.

Now enjoy all your gifts for goodness sake,

deduction from your canteen account he will make.

To the French group, a TV with a special French band,
Which most of the inmates will not understand.

And to the Jewish group, a brand new printing press,
To make their own money, right here, I guess.

To the Native Brotherhood a deed to all of Collins Bay, I have in my sack,
Your ancestors once owned it, now they can have it back.

For all those inmates who have no hair, do not fret,

A bottle of hair restorer is all you will get.

To all the inmates at the Collins Bay jail,

Ten thousand cans of Molsons Ale.

Also a free donation, you will never guess from who,

That's right, a book of free tickets to the Metro Toronto Zoo.

To every inmate their own rubber duckie,

Whatever you do with it is your own business.

For every male inmate really in need,

Santa has a special gift for you indeed.

A SPECIAL PASS TO CHINA, TO A BOY RUM PA LOR.

Please have no fear and don't be nervous,

It's safe, the parlor is run by the PLUM TARTS SERVICE.

Have enjoyed visiting each and every inmate,

Santa had better go before it's too late.

Alas I have one more important stop to make,

Margret is in my sleigh, and I'm delivering her to Pierre TROUBLE.

Merry Christmas and to all a good night,

You will all be here next year ---- just for spite.

THE NIGHT BEFORE ????????CHRISTMAS,OR PASS THE EAR MUFFS.

Twas the night before Christmas and all through the joint,
 Everyone was yelling and arguing the point;
 The raido was blasting and the static was hell,
 And the con up above me was pacing his cell.
 Two others were singing and beating the floor,
 And a guy down below a-yelling for more;
 Sing it again yelled a fellow in nine,
 Give us a chorus of "sweet adeline."
 Then the fellow next door hammered hard on his bed,
 And it felt like a bomb would explode in my head;
 'Ho said 2 peace on earth," told a hell of a tale,
 For I know he has never spent Christmas in jail.
 "Let us rattle the bars ",shouted someone in three,
 And I muttered," Oh lord have some mercy on me!"
 I prayed for five minutes of quiet and bliss,
 Then I cursed that the judge hadn't told me of this!
 "Listen you dope! screamed the fellow in four,
 Stop throwing those orange peels in front of my door!
 The crunching of peanuts--the cracking of shells,
 The rattle of paper throughout all the cells;
 "My bag's pretty big,"said the guy in one,
 And a wise-acre answered,"you married her,son!"
 A musical ape played a tune on his sink,
 And somebody hollered out,"give it a drink!"
 I stood on my feet and I started to pace,
 And I thought about home and the old fire place;
 And how Santa Clause would come in the night,
 And fill all the stockings with things of delight.
 Then all of a sudden a light seemed to blink,
 And I got an idea as quick as a wink;
 Did I hang up my stocking outside of my cell,
 Like I did as a child in the old days of yore?
 Ah No! But I took those old stockings instead,
 And craftily pulled them both over my head;
 Thus blocking my ears till I heard not a peep,
 Then slowly and surely,I drifted to sleep.

A FRIENDLY EAR

BY; TONY DAVIS.

A curse is placed upon a friend
 If once an ear you fail to lend;
 When he would bear a secret fear
 Which is so potent when so near;
 But if you'd listen,bear him out
 This force would lose its devilish pout.

A thing repressed will grow, will steep
 When hidden in the depths of sleep;
 Won't die when cast from bearers sight
 Beneath the conscious line of light.
 However,if returned he'd see,
 Its weakness in reality.

So if a friend would seek to gain
 This seldom used released from pain;
 Come,help him rout the terror out;
 For fear pervades and you,don't sneer!
 Might search your friends for such an ear.

KINGSTON, ONTARIO.

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Bob Young

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Complaining Prisoner Moved From Millhaven
(article taken from the Ottawa Citizen, 6 December 1978)

A prisoner who complained publicly about the way guards at Millhaven maximum-security penitentiary, near Kingston, handle visitors and mail, has been transferred to British Columbia.

The transfer means that 33 year old, Howard Brown, who helped revive Millhaven's prison newspaper last summer, won't get any more visitors for sometime. His parents live in Toronto.

Millhaven Director, Henry Neufeld, said the transfer was in the works before Brown mailed a brief to M.P.'s and newspapers 29th. September criticizing the way the prison treated visitors and mail.

Neufeld denied the brief led to the transfer, but he would give no reasons why Brown was moved across the country.

Neufeld told Horice Brown, Howard's father, and a former Toronto alderman, that Brown was transferred because he was counter-productive.

I think that he is a victim of the fact that the prison system doesn't change, said the older Brown, who along with his wife visited his son regularly.

"Now we won't be seeing him at all. We didn't even know where to write to him until we got his letter yesterday. I'm seventy and I'd like to see my son again".

The younger Brown believes the brief was behind the transfer. He was placed in Millhaven's "HOLE" for two days in early October after a news story about the brief appeared.

Neufeld denied at the time that the brief was the reason, but prisoners who intervened on Brown's behalf, said that they were told by another officer that that was the reason for the segregation lockup.

The transfer, to the B.C. Penitentiary in New Westminster, one of Canada's oldest prisons, took place a few days after Brown was questioned by lawyers 20th. October 1978 at Millhaven in a case against the prison based on its handling of mail and visitors.

////////////////////////////////////
...Dedicated To Sis...

And as we walked along old familiar places
Old memories whispered " Just You And I "
Are here to renew an old acquaintance,
And to add a new dimension to our lives....

And as we talked about things long past
Old memories captured " Just You And I "
Imprisoned our minds although it wouldn't last
Brushed the thought away and readily said good-bye....

A splendid feeling it was to be
Male and female - he and she,
Values and shadows echoed from our smiles
A worthy ambition " Just You And Me "....

And as we walked along old familiar places
Old memories whispered just you and I
Have discovered each other with too many lies
GOOD-BYE SIS, GOOD-BYE.

////////////////////////////////////
...Krasy Thoughts...

Krasy thoughts penetrated me during the night
I rebelled against it although I must confess,
Krasy as it seems - and seems as krasy
Delighted me I guess.

:doc

Many articles and books have been written describing conditions in Training Schools, the discipline, controls, routines, censorship of mail, gifts being searched, but most deal with a case history of a man now serving time in a penitentiary who started their 'Careers' in Training Schools.

The Farm System--- From Training School Rookie
to Penitentiary Pro.
written by Stan Massie.

Case History:

INSTITUTION	AGE	REASON
Cobourg Training School;	7-13	Stealing from stores.
Bowmanville Training School;	14	B&E and Theft.
Guelph Training School;	15-16	B&E and Theft.
Guelph Reformatory;	16-18	Car Theft and B&E.
Willbrook Reformatory;	19-22	Credit Cards and B&E.
Collins Bay Penitentiary;	22-27	Fraud, theft, B&E. Car Theft.

Time served in Joints from the age of Seven about 17 Yrs.

Major league Baseball will always exist as long as it retains its vast farm system. This system consists of minor league teams where young players have their talents developed. Many of these young players have graduated from Little league baseball. Similarly the Canadian Penitentiary system will always exist because of it's vast farm system. This system consists of graduates from provincial Jails, Reformatories and the Little leaguers- the boys from Training Schools.

I would just like to share with you some of the experiences that I shared while I was in the Training Schools and the way some of us were treated. I was sent to Cobourg when I was about seven years of age for stealing money and little things that a kid of seven would do. I guess I was a real shit disturber when I was young. When I arrived at Cobourg I was placed in a house called Nelson House. The guard of the house gave me a bed and told me that my bed was to be made every morning when I got up and that he wanted my bed made 'Army Style'. Well the next day when I did get up I made my bed but I did not know how to make it. The guard came to my bed and threw a quarter on my bed but it did not bounce. So he gave me a punch in the mouth and ripped my bed apart and I had to make it all over again. This was the practice at Cobourg, anytime a kid did not do anything right he would get the shit kicked out of him. There were various types of punishments besides outright beatings. Some times if a kids behavior was considered bad he was told to bend over and put his head in a locker for two or three hours. If at anytime he tried to stand up he was given the red broom treatment. The red broom treatment was by taking a broom and hitting the kids ass for about five minutes at a time. Another punishment would be to make a kid stand straight with his hands held out in front of his body until the guard felt like telling him to put his arms down. If the child let his arms droop, he would be beaten. Other times we would be forced to scramble on some of the kids who got in to trouble. This would be the guards favorite trick. They would call a scramble and all the kids would have to jump the kid in the middle of the floor. If at anytime a kid did not take part he was scrambled on so you really did not have a choice if your best friend was in the middle of the floor unless you wanted to get punched out by the rest of the guys for not taking part in the scramble. I was released from Cobourg when I was of a young age and I went back to live with my mother. I ended up getting back in to trouble with the police and I was sent to Bowmanville Training School. At Bowmanville the guards did not pick on the kids as much as Cobourg and I got along with them a lot better. I ended up going AWOL six times and I was sent to Guelph training school which is a maximum place for kids. It was at that place that I learned a lot about how to commit crimes that I could get away with. I got out of that place at the age of sixteen. I ended up going to Reformatories and Penitentiaries. I am now 25 and I can truthfully say that I learned everything I know about crime in training Schools. I believe if I had not been sent there I would not be where I am today.

November 6, 1978

COMMISSIONER'S DIRECTIVE
No. 231

Inmate Committees

1. AUTHORITY

This directive is issued pursuant to subsection 29(3) of the Penitentiary Act.

2. REVOCATION

Commissioner's Directive No. 231, dated February 6, 1975, is hereby revoked.

3. PURPOSE

This directive sets forth CPS policy with respect to the status, objectives, establishment and continuation of inmate committees.

4. POLICY

Each institution shall ensure the establishment and continuation of an inmate committee.

5. STATUS

The inmate committee shall be a representative advisory body which may be assigned responsibility for certain approved programs.

6. OBJECTIVES

- (a) To facilitate inmate participation in the initiation, development and operation of institutional programs and activities.
- (b) To maintain ongoing communication and facilitate a better reciprocal understanding between inmate and the institutional administration regarding programs and activities.
- (c) To administer programs and activities with the approval of the Institutional Director.

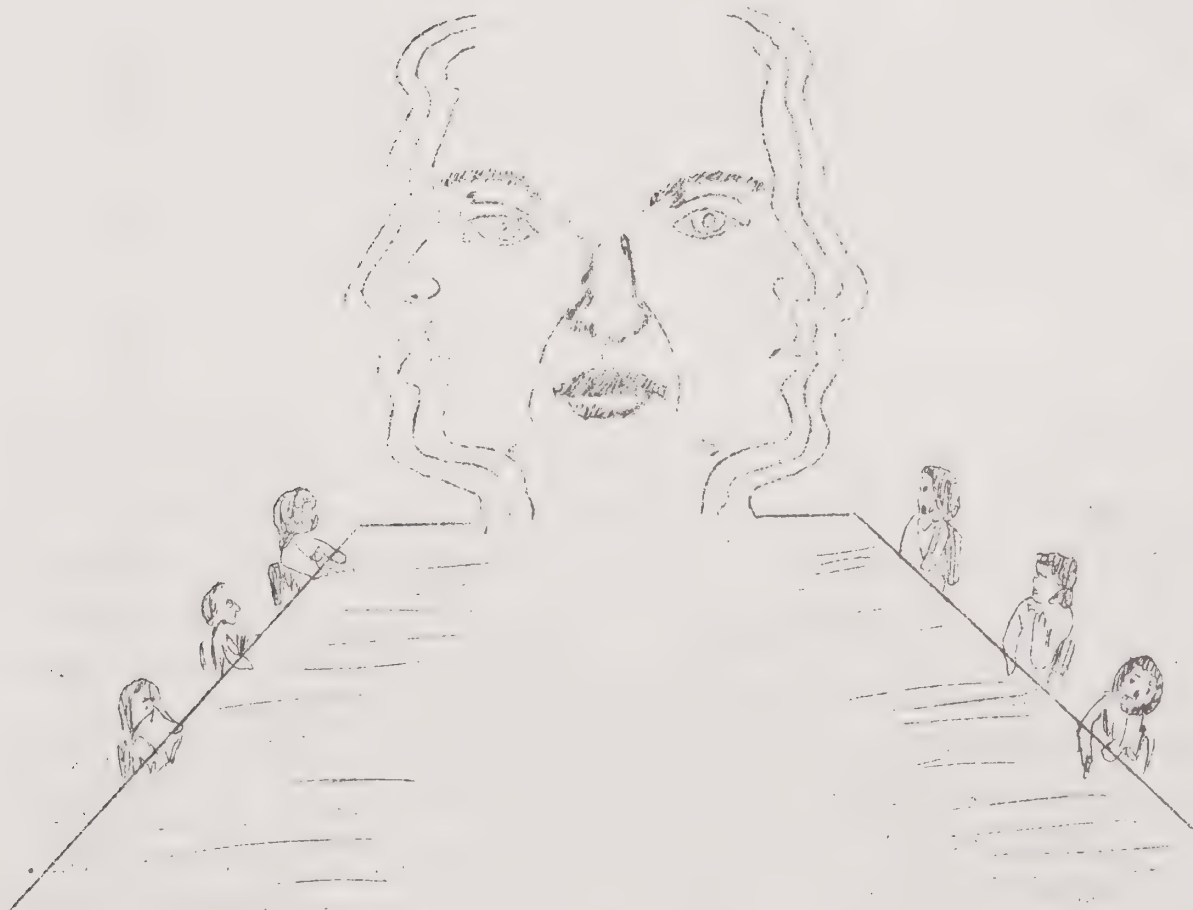
7. ESTABLISHMENT AND CONTINUATION

- (a) One member of the inmate committee will be elected from each living unit, cell block, or shop or any combination of areas which will ensure adequate representation.
- (b) Elections will be held by secret ballot at least every six months and provisions will be made for by-elections to replace vacant positions within one month.
- (c) Wherever possible the composition of the committee shall be such that it represents the cultural and ethnic background of the inmate population.
- (d) Inmates in protective custody shall be represented by an independent committee, or by a spokesman in institutions where the number of protective inmates is relatively small.
- (e) No member of the committee shall serve more than two consecutive terms of office without the approval of the Institutional Director.
- (f) A chairman and a secretary will be elected either by the population at large or by the committee members.
- (g) A list of nominees shall be submitted to the Institutional Director for approval prior to elections.
- (h) The Institutional Director may dismiss one or all inmate members of the committee if, in his opinion, the activities of the inmate(s) is not serving the good of the inmate population.
- (j) With the approval of the Institutional Director, the inmate committee may appoint sub-committees for various activities.
- (k) Under normal circumstances, the inmate committee shall meet at least once a month with Senior Institutional Management.
- (m) The institution will make every effort possible to provide adequate facilities such as accessible office space and office equipment, as deemed necessary, to ensure the effective operation of the committee.

- (n) At the discretion of the Institutional Director, both the positions of Chairman and Secretary of the inmate committee may be considered full time program assignments.
- (p) Under normal circumstances, the Secretary of the inmate committee and the Institutional Director or his delegated officer shall submit their agenda items to each other one week prior to the scheduled meeting.
- (q) The inmate committee shall, through consultation with the Institutional Director or his delegated officer, attempt to resolve, following the existing communication channels, as many matters as possible.
- (r) Minutes shall be kept, reflecting discussion and rationale for decisions concerning each item. Minutes shall bear the signature of both the Institutional Director and the Chairman of the inmate committee. The Institutional Director shall review the minutes before distribution.
- (s) Minutes shall be disseminated to staff and sent to the Chairman of the Citizens Advisory Committee, to the Institutional Director and to the Regional Director General. Each member will be responsible for informing his section of the inmate population by posting the minutes of the meeting.
- (t) At the end of a six months term or at least once a year, the inmate committee will prepare a report outlining the decisions made along with suggestions, recommendations or proposals. This report will be sent to the Institutional Director, Regional Director General and the Chairman of the Citizens Advisory Committee.
- (u) This directive is subject to yearly review with consideration given to submissions from existing inmate committees, institutional and regional authorities.

Commissioner,

D.R. Yeomans



FLOOR HOCKEY

we are now coming into the final month of regular season play and there is one hell of a battle to see who is going to end up in first place. Right now there are two teams with just a couple of games difference between them for the first place spot. The first place team is LOUIS the blue team led by there managing coach Sam Smith (sounds like an alias to me) and he is doing a great job of having his lines playing well and clicking together.

The second place team THE RED MACHINES led by managing coach Tony(the pacer) Marola is doing his best to catch the big blue team and it is looking quite possible at this time with a couple of very close games played recently.

Now we come to the yellow team(LEAFS) led by there coach Bert (wild man) Steadman and his assistant dazzling Jimmy Smith looks like there out of the run for first place but there is no way you can count them out of the run in the play-offs. Bert is a sly manager and he is a cinch to have a few moves up his sleeves for those play-offs.

Here is a look at the latest standings as of today ,

BLUE TEAM	12	WINS	6	LOSES
RED TEAM	10	WINS	8	LOSES
YELLOW TEAM	5	WINS	13	LOSES

and the top ten scorers;

1. Perron	59 Goals	19 Assists	137 Points
2. Rudd	53	31	137
3. McGrayne	40	16	96
4. Stockman	37	18	92
5. Ferguson	28	14	70
6. Whelan	27	15	69
7. Chaston	25	12	62
8. Atkinson	26	9	61
9. Dillon	16	24	53
10 Payette	18	13	47

The Blue Teams leading scorer Billy (Pontiac) Stockman was out of action for a month during the Christmas season in the administrations penalty box, but you would never know it as the old timer keeps putting them away. Good defensive play has been shown all this season by Steve Forrester and his blasting line drive seems to find the mesh of the nets quite often. The smallest players on the team Phil Atkinson and Gord LaCrouix are showing a lot of heart and are playing like giants. Fergy and Jimmy Payette are a good digging dual and have good screening talents that just drive a goalie wild with love. Jimmy Freeman is turning things around and is now heading the right direction with the puck. Lovely Larry Colbeck (no pictures Larry, sorry we will try for the next issue) has been playing both in and out of the penalty box and still manages to keep every hair in its proper place.

continued

Playing back on defence with Lovely is Chico (The Terror) Barrow who throws a check so low, that he is the only hockey player known to have been ch^raged with clipping. Maclean is the new comer to the team and is coming along fine but has to brush up a bit on his checking. Finally we come down to the goalie Wayne (Wiener) Hurlburt who many people think is the meat of the team. He has had one game this year where there were only two goals scored against him and thats quite impressive when you get an average of ten to twelve goals scored by each ^{team} in a game.

THE RED MACHINES leading scorer Captain Paul (the hospital case) Perron is having a remarkable season and is also the leagues top scorer. He will be leaving us soon for yet another operation but his friends all know he will be back as soon as he is able to get out of bed. He loves sports so much that he has all his memories in his personal effects such as his favorite hockey stick, favourite baseball bat and his favourite set of goal posts from his soccer days. Defenceman Jack Doucet has excellant checking abilitys but the referees don't think so. Jack has been in the box for penaltys so often, he has now taken up permanent residence there. Mark Whelan is an all around player that never quits hustling. Mark and Danny Pineault keeps ahold of the puck so long that there starting to argue to see who is going to take it home at night. Some of the improving players are Billy Holland Teach Simmons and Patty Monahan. They are showing alot of hustle and are putting every thing they have into the game. Mike Chaston one of the top scorers on the team leaves little to be said. He has been playing well all season. Leo (Who) Smith is where? Who knows. When he is there the Who counts. Boomer Leger is a booming sucess with a booming shot that gives the opponents goalie a tendancy to shutter. Chris Kelly, Billy Blair and Dave Sheen are the newcomers on the team have proven to be a great trio. We should be seeing a lot of these guys in the play-offs. Bob (The Magic Moose) Rowbotham has been a standout for a starter and thats not the crowd booing you here, there mooing the Moose chant. If he ever hits you with his spare tire he will knock you into oblivion. The goalie (me) well what can I say. I let a lot of goals in but I sure am a sharp dresser.

The Yellow Teams high scorer is Gary (The Hudd) Rudd who is the second over all goal scorer and is presently leading the league in assists. He just takes his time and shoots the puck right where he wants to. The next two high goal scorers on the team are the deadly duo Chuck McGrayne and Mike (wind resistant) Dillon. When they hustle down the floor gusts of wind turning into gale warnings come into effect. Chuck lets his stick do all the working for him (He's a bad guy, he can get around you without even being there. A fine man that Harold Marsh (ha! I bet you thought I was going to say something bad about you) Harold its Hockey not Karate. Gary MacNamara and Barry Blackier are showing pretty strong defencive talents. Rollins is doing really good and is probably one of the most improved players this season. Tom MacQueen has only played a few games and has shown he has ability to score points. The new players on the team, Wiebe, Huntly, Norman and Sheen have played to few games to say anything about but deserve a lot of credit for being out there. St. Amour is starting to come on strong here late in the season. There goalies O'Brian and Ross Loxton are doing a great job of biting those pucks. Ross gets pretty upset when people fire those things at him.

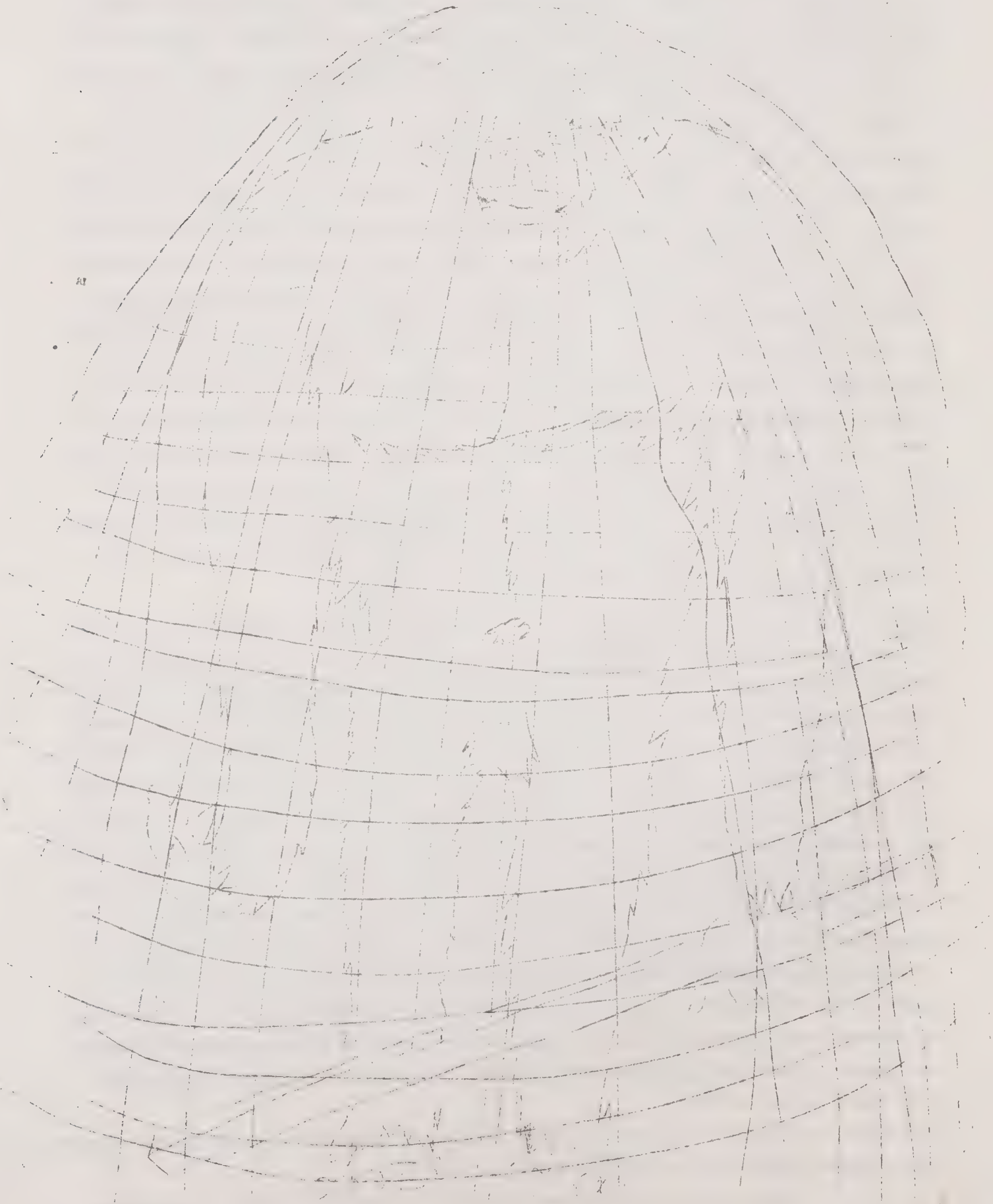
The three new players who just started a couple of ~~more~~ (error) games ago are showing there depth. Brophy for the yellow team has five goals.

Gagne has a goal and three assists for the blue team. continued;

and Havers has a goal and two assists for the red team.

The referees behind all this are Stan Massie, Dave Height, Al Strong and the back-up refs Bill Stockman and Wayne Hurlburt. A referee has a tough job with no friends out on the floor when he is there. These guys deserve a lot of thanks for a job well done as I don't think we could find a better crew anywhere. Thanks goes to Mike Otis the time keeper for giving up his own time to keep those numbers going. John Hance the Commissioner and Wayne Hurlburt have made this season well worth playing and a lot of fun. MAY THE BEST TEAM WIN!

BOB(ONE TIME SPORTSCASTER)GORHAM



SAINTS BASKETBALL UPDATE
 # # # # #

Hi Sports !!!!

How was your Xmas holidays ?? Hope you received everything you desired. As for the All-Star Basketball Team here in Collins Bay, it seems that things are looking up as far as the team winning games. Although they aren't in the same class as some of the better teams, they do have heart, and they try hard to get a win and to show the spectators in here a good game. As of last game the team won pretty decisively 109 to 78. So scoring has put the team into a more contending position in the league now. Although they still have a ways to go, I think it's only fair to say that it's always been a harder climb to the top for inside sports teams because of the many changes in personnel. Guys make transfers (voluntary or otherwise) and go on to other institutions and other types of climate control. Right now though, the team has only six players and needs more participation from the rest of you guys to fill in the holes left by guys who have left the joint.

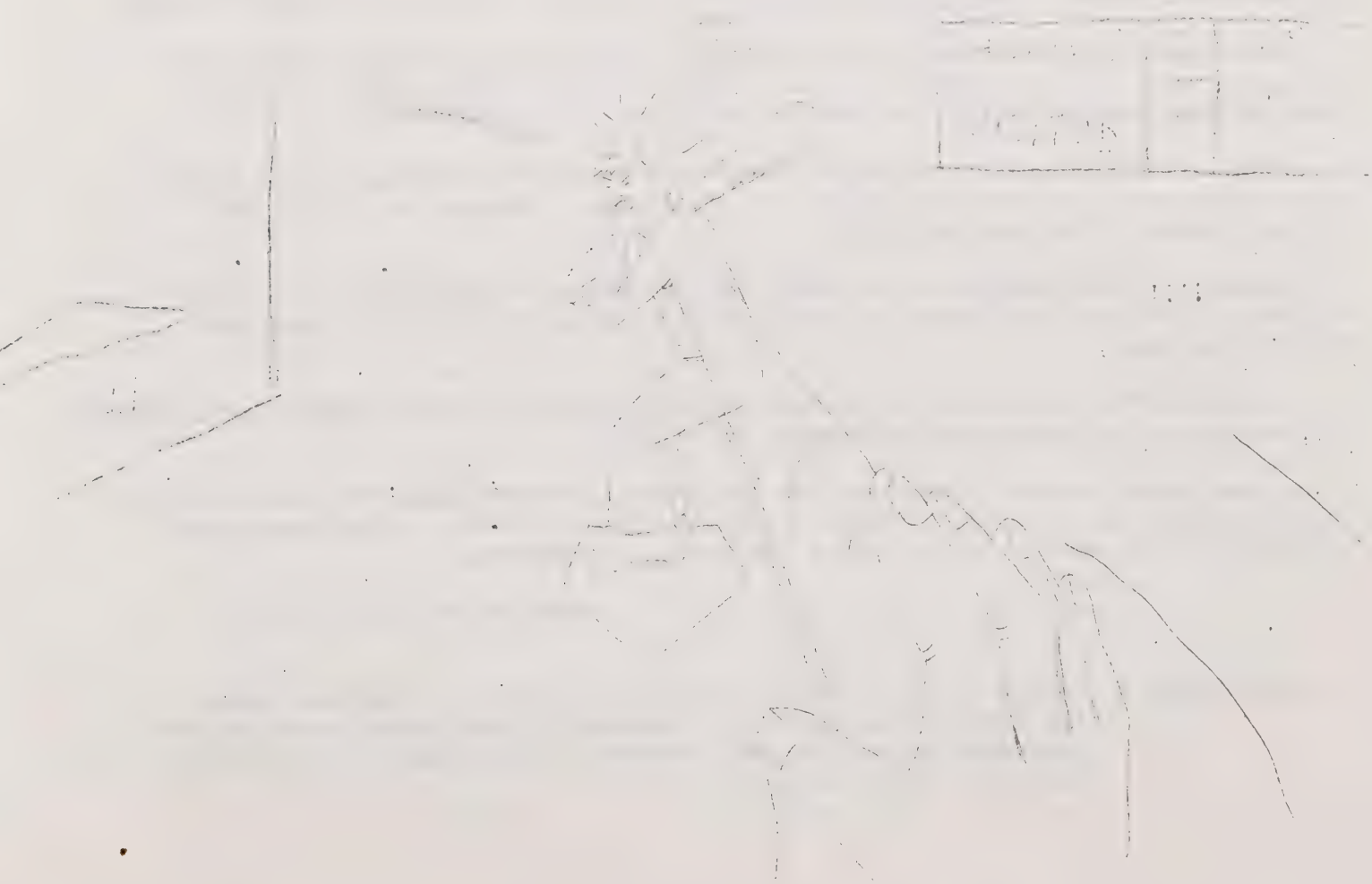
The same guys are still doing lots of the scoring. Tom Luxford, Duke Preston, John Prince and Jumping Jack Joe Silva have to play a little harder now that Llyod has gone home. Losing him does put a considerable strain on the rest of the guys seeing as how he was one of the better players on offence but new players like Granadia and Haggard are helping to fill in the holes left by those who have left. As I see it though, there are still a lot of things to be done to make our team into a real contender. In order to make the big wins we need some more players who can play the game and who will get involved and be out for practices and games as well. We are a body that should stick together and try to beat the outside teams. After all they are so anxious to get in here and stick it to us convicts in a basketball game. Isn't it time we built up a good enough team to do it to them at their own game?

As of now that is all that is news with the All-Star Basketball Team. Refereeing has been very good as we have had referees who get involved and who don't put up with any bullshit from either side. So till next time be cool and if you don't play a sport be one by coming out to cheer for your basketball team.

Leo (Who ????) Smith.

#

!!!



BARBELL ALLEY

Honest Tom emphatically stated that if I did not submit an article in this month's "Contact" issue, he would sit all of his 350 pounds on me!! So, rather than be reduced to a microscopic greasy spot on the floor of the Contact Office, I eagerly agreed to please him. Maybe, he will quit picking on me for a while after he reads what I have to say.

In any event, since the weights have been brought inside, there has been a beehive of activity in both weight-rooms. Yes, both rooms!!! It took our "leaders" quite some time to allot additional space, but they came through.

Now, all we need are the benches and dumbbells we were promised nine months ago !!! I have spoken with the recreation department numerous times in the last nine months and have been given an identical "crock of shit" each and every time.

C E N S O R E D

C E N S O R E D

C E N S O R E D

C E N S O R E D

C E N S O R E D

For the equipment to be built, the "rec department" must contact the machine shop, but one individual of the "rec department" refused to phone the shop because of a personality clash with the shop instructor.

The most sickening part of this whole mess is the fact that when I am rehabilitated, I am supposed to like these people I must deal with. After seeing just how these individuals conduct their lives, it leads me to believe they have far more problems than I will ever have!!! And if rehabilitation means being like those people I do not want any part of being rehabilitated, in any way, shape or form. My feelings are shared by many Cons throughout this prison because we are simply sick of being HAD by the rec department.

Another matter that I would like to touch on is the paving that was done last month. Every weight lifter was faithfully promised that our weight pits would be paved when the tennis court and handball courts were paved. I, for one, would like to know why everything was paved but the weight pit ???

After my "righteous rehabilitators" read this article we Cons will never receive any equipment or pavement for as long as I am within this joint. So this is an open invitation to everyone to blame me for the lack of weight-lifting equipment and pavement. What the hell, you guys must blame someone so it might as well be me!!!

For all you iron freaks out there who wish to compete against each other, hold tight, you will have your chance to do so shortly. I have been informed that a Power Lifting Competition will be held in the last week of February.

Whether I will judge this competition or not - I haven't decided. I just might strap on my weight-lifting belt and be a participant. How else can I stop the vicious rumour, "I'm over the hill?"

I wonder if it's possible to get "Two Ton Tom" in the competition. Then we'll see who is the feeble one over the hill. Come on, Tom, and play in my back yard for a while !!!!

I think our Contact readers would enjoy hearing that our Contact Editor participated in something other than spreading rumours about me.

So, gentlemen, prepare yourselves for the upcoming competition. The last competition held here was enjoyed by all participants and spectators. Let's have a good turn-out for this one so we can have a few hours of enjoyment.

: submitted by Billy Sugg

Editor's note - Due to the fact that I left my weight belt in your back yard the last time we played, I regretfully admit that I must decline your most gracious offer. However, if you can get me another belt that fits - we'll see.

"BROOMBALL"

Three teams have laid claim to our new ice-rink this year in opening up a broomball league. The "HORNETS", coached by Jim (We'll win, et) Freeman, and the "GLIDERS", coached by Gary (Elbows & Knees) MacNamara, lost a Round Robin Tournament on the Jan. 20, weekend to (Slippery) Sam Smith's "ROCHE 10" TEAM. The first game was played on Saturday, with Steve Forrester slip-sliding his way to scoring 2 big goals, against the HORNETS and bringing ROCHE 10 to their first victory. Rick Mallette free-wheeled his way to a goal for the HORNETS, but ROCHE 10's Pete O'Brien stayed tough in the net and saved the victory for his team.

In Sunday's game, Billy Holland deflected a shot into the GLIDERS net, after 2½ periods of scoreless broomball. A 1-0 game, making 2 wins in a row, gave (Slippery) Sam and his ROCHE 10's the tournament championship.

"REFEREE'S" for broomball are; HAROLD MARSH, WAYNE HURLBURT AND LEO SMITH. These guys tough the cold weather to see that a fair & enjoyable game is played, and deserve many, many thanks, for their help.

Broomball is something very new to this "joint", so in order that all the guys who put forth an effort, by joining the league, it seems only fair that all should be mentioned.

ROCHE 10	GLIDERS	HORNETS
Sam Smith (Mgr.-Coach)	Gary MacNamara (Mgr.-Coach)	Jim Freeman (Mgr. Coach)
B. Gorham	C. Kelly	S. Massie
D. Pineault	M. Nixon	D. Paterson
S. Forrester	? Leriche	B. Bruce
J. Payette	G. Lacroix	B. Rowbotham
B. Holland	C. Rollins	J. Murphy
? Boundy	P. Majeste	D. Turner
P. O'Brien	T. Traynor	W. DeWolfe
B. Shannon	? Baptiste	R. Topham
S. Tilly	? McLean	-----
-----	P. Arnold	-----

"VOLLEYBALL"

Our Volleyball league is hanging in there this year, but there seems to be a great loss of interest. The season started with a bang, with four teams vying for first place in the league. Mgr. Wayne (howlin) Haggart has pushed his "ALLSTARS" into first place, and Wayne deserves all the credit in the world, having to put up with guys like Paul (the sniveller) Arnold and Calvin (roots) Ferguson.

Mike (bullet-head) Dillon's "OVER-AMP-CHAMPS" have second place locked up. Gary (going to camp soon) Rudd, Stretch (alone at the net) McDermiand, and Warren (I've got it) DeWolfe, show up for every game and are the backbone of the "CHAMPS" team.

The "RZ." are in LAST position, and Mgr. Steve (sports-pro) Forrester is going to have to appeal for more enthusiasm from guys like Bob (the secretary) Gorham, Rick (hippie) Harrison and Danny (not tall enough) Pineault.

Third position and coming along slowly, goes to Duke Preston's "STEELERS". This team is expected to do big and better things as the season moves along, and guys such as Denis (oh-shit) Dupuis, Bob (moose) Rowbotham, and Pete (what can I say that hasn't already been said) Bird, are threatening to make a move for sole possession of second place.

REFEREES for volleyball this year are, Mike (sub-human) Black, and Stan (I'm calling the game!) Massie. Without these guys, there couldn't be a volleyball league, so, "THANKS" for your participation guys.

Hopefully, there will be more to write about on volleyball for the "CONTACT's" next issue.

Criminals, more than any other type of person, depend mostly on luck to be successful yet they are the unluckiest people in the world.

The owner of a small-town drug store in Toronto tensed as a man standing on the other side of the counter pointed a revolver at his chest. "This is a hold-up," the gunman said grimly. Suddenly the revolver's cylinder fell out of the gun, struck the counter and rolled to the floor at the druggist's feet. The gunman blinked his eyes in disbelief, uttered a curse, and fled out the door.

In Kenora, Ont. a stickup man entered a store and confronted the owner, he quickly pulled at his revolver--it slipped from his nervous fingers and slid across the counter in the owner's open hands.

Such things are often happening and while the owners are thanking their lucky stars, the robbers are cursing their luck. Perhaps, crime doesn't pay in anything but laughs--for the "good guys". Many people have tough times, but this is nothing in comparison to the gruesome fate of some criminals.

Consider, for example, the case of three thieves in Montreal, who stole a car for future use in their getaway after committing a big, fur store robbery. They unfortunately, ran out of gas one block from where they had stolen the car, borrowed an empty milk bottle from a nearby porch and had it filled with petrol at the nearest garage; after pouring the gas into the car they drove away neglecting to return the bottle to the porch. Meanwhile, the bottle owner was expecting such a move and wrote down the licence number. When the men drove off, she reported the thief. Three hours later the car was stopped and searched--and \$75,000 worth of furs were recovered by the police.

Honest men have no idea of the number of problems criminals have to face. The police and their informers are two of the biggest, but more often than not it is strange coincidences that step in. And, frankly, this is the criminals' worst enemy.

A young man in Ottawa, entered a bank with a bad cheque, gave it to a teller to cash and then pulled out a wallet to identify himself. The forger unfortunately forgot which pocket he had put the phoney wallet in and pulled out his real wallet by mistake; thus identifying himself as a thief. The police were called immediately and he was arrested.

In Boston, Mass. A bank robber stole a car for his getaway to be used after robbing a local bank. He left the car double-parked and idling near the front door of the bank and entered it with the gun drawn. Three minutes later he ran out, having executed the crime with skill and intelligence only to find that his getaway car had been stolen by another thief. Both crooks were caught!

Then there was a thief in Portage La Prairie, Man. who was making his escape after robbing a finance company. There was a steep flight of stairs from the company's office to the street and this poor devil, in his excitement, lost his footing at the top and tumbled all the way to the bottom breaking his hip. A similar misfortune was the doom of a robber who darted out of a bank in Windsor, Ont. He left in such a hurry that his total loot was only \$100.00, and as if this was not enough, moments later was accidentally struck down in the street by a patrolling police cruiser.

A thief in New York city made off with \$11 from the open cash drawer in a dry cleaning store. However he left a coat, which he had been carrying on his arm, on the counter in his rush to escape. It turned out to be worth \$69.

These, for the most part, have been escape problems. However, the kind of loot a thief sometimes creates many problems too.

One robber escaped with a dozen homing pigeons from a loft at San Bernardino, Cal. The birds were back home within a few short hours. A prowler made off with a large wooden box which he found in the back of a truck only to discover that when he got home, that the heavy box contained 135 pounds of sand.

Another surprised individual was the crook who took approximately 60 pounds of wrapped-up garbage from a Dryden, Ont. housewife's back porch. Then there was the thief in Sudbury, who ran off with the salesman's sample case. It contained 24 left footed shoes. And in another instance, a prowler carried off 100 pounds of hair from a wig-makers shop in Saskatoon, Sask.

One culprit broke into a garage in Rome N.Y. hoping to find something of value inside. The building turned out to be guarded by a large police dog, but this didn't seem to daunt the crook in any way. For when he couldn't find anything else worth stealing--he ran off with the dog.

Criminals have other kinds of troubles too. Like the ones they run into while in the commission of their crimes. Sometimes it's just plain carelessness.

For example, the burglars who hid in a department store until after closing time in London, Ont. They tried to shut off the electric burglar alarm in the dark and got their wires crossed. One was found electrocuted and the other badly burned when the members of the detective agency arrived on the scene.

In another case, an arsonist spilled gasoline over the floors of his house in Hull, P.Q. and set a match to it to collect the insurance. His mistake flared up in his face. For he had splashed some of the gas on his hands and clothes too, and when

He struck the match he went up like a torch.

Carelessness spoiled the plans of some thieves in Dawson Creek, B.C. Two men spent a total of four months planning and executing their crime of digging into a bank vault. They got their loot and would have made good their escape, if the one driving the getaway car had not backed into a snowbank while turning the vehicle around in the bank's parking lot. It seems that he left a perfect impression of his license plate in the snow bank.

Then there was the apartment house prowler in Edmonton, Alta. He was sneaking around an apartment in a new building when the lessee came home. The crook leaped through a window to escape, only then remembering that he had been on the fourth floor.

Two robbers walked into a bank in Toronto, intending to rob it--one behind the other. The first stepped through the doors brandishing his weapon and his partner shut and locked them immediately after he entered. The latter spun quickly around after completing his task and yelled, "All right--everybody put their hands behind their heads!" Then he noticed one person not obeying his order and shouted, "You too, Pal." His partner, surprisingly enough, threw his gun to the floor and clasped his hands behind his neck along with the rest shivering with fear. The other, seeing this, thought some one had the drop on them and panicked, and frantically fought his way back out through the door and ran for his life. He was captured soon after, hiding in his room. It seems that the first robber had had a great distrust of the other.

On the other hand, some criminals' troubles could only be blamed on fate.

It was a destiny of disaster that crept upon a Kirkland Lake, Ont. man who tried to steal a woman's purse as she walked along a busy street. He lunged for the purse, she adroitly caught his wrist and effortlessly hip-tossed him feet first through a store's show window. Needless to say, he will show the scars of this experience for the rest of his life. It just so happened that she was a Judo instructor from Seattle, Wash. visiting relatives in that town.

Another embarrassed crook was a youth who prowled a house in Truro, N.S. and made off with four of the owner's suits draped over his arm. No sooner had he reached the sidewalk when he felt a strong hand clamped onto his shoulder and heard some one ask, "Where do you think you're going, Boy??" Without turning his head or giving any explanation for his behavior, he fainted and fell full length, face down, on a cement sidewalk causing considerable damage to the clothes--not to mention his face. Fortunately, the owner of the suits chose the right moment to come home--for him.

Two auto thieves in Calgary, Alta., made off with a car they found parked on a quiet street, but they didn't get very far. The owner had lost his license plates for drunk driving that same morning and when the crooks drove into a busier section of the city they were stopped by the first policeman they met.

A pickpocket in Toronto tried to extract the billfold of a prosperous looking gentleman who was busy reading the newspaper. The thief bumped against the man, slid his hand inside the gentleman's topcoat and felt for the billfold--all in one motion. The man let out a yelp, grabbed the undernourished thief by the arm and the hair, and threw him to the floor where he held him until the police arrived. It seemed that the gentleman had no shirt on under his coat for some reason, and the moment the thief's clammy hand touched his flesh, he sensed that the crook was up to no good.

There is simply no way of justifying some thief's taste in loot--not unless you are a psychiatrist! It was, perhaps, a thirsty crook who broke into a soft drink company in Ottawa and drank 17 sodas. The same fingerprints were found on each bottle in various offices of the personnel. And maybe it was a hungry thief who raided a small store in Hamilton, Ont. and ate 23 apples. He left the apple cores lined up in a row on the counter.

In Phoenix, Ariz. someone carted off a house. They simply jacked it up off the foundation, backed a truck under it, and drove away. Needless to say, they were soon arrested and punished for their das ardiy deed.

One fellow was caught stealing grave stones from a plot in Tyler, Texas, about 16 years ago. He was tracked down after he tried to grab his 104th stone. And in St. Louis, Mo. a daring thief stole a woman's shoe while she was wearing it walking down a busy street.

Many victims have found, much to their surprise, that thieves often exhibit dual personalities while performing their crimes. Take, for example, the ones who are selfish and yet altruistic at the same time.

Three men escaped from a penitentiary near New York and forced their way into a local farm house. After scaring the old farm couple half to death and eating up most of the food in the house (there wasn't much) one of the desperados repaired the refrigerator which hadn't run for over a year; fixed a broken hot water pipe which was thought to have been beyond the fixing stage; cleaned the ashes out of the stove; and then went out and did all the farmer's daily chores.

Later after entering another farm where an old 72-year-old man lived with a serious heart condition, they nursed him all night with cough syrup and heart stimulants. Then left him in a big comfortable chair the next morning, with his arms loosely tied at the elbows, and a tray full of medicine on his lap, within easy reach.

In Los Angeles, two men robbed a motorist and then told him to climb into the truck compartment in his car so they could succeed in making their getaway. The victim protested, expressing the belief that he might suffocate. The kind-hearted crooks then led him to another car nearby, where they opened the trunk lid and revealed another victim. "Tell him that he won't smother when we lock him in the car", one of them said.

"You get plenty of air," victim number one replied. Where upon the robbers led number two back to his own car to be secured.

A bandit who made his living robbing people in the city parks late at night discovered a victim sitting alone on a bench. The thief silently sneaked up behind the man, suddenly threw his arms around the victim's neck and choked off any sound that the man might have tried to make. A moment later, after the man ceased to struggle the thief partly released his deadly hold and asked the victim for his money. Terrified, the man dug in his pockets and produced three dollars saying, "It's all that I have Mister".

The thief paused for a minute, then said, "You seem to need it as much as I do, so I'll only take half". He reached out and took two dollars and came up with the 50 cents change, which he handed back to his victim.

Another characteristic of some crooks is optimism. A good example is the burglar who stole three hundred packages of vegetable seeds and \$40 worth of small gardening tools in Brandon, Man.

This naturally leads to the opportunists--like the thief in Moncton, N.B. who snatched a \$5. watch from a man's wrist at a busy intersection. This victim had carelessly thrust his left arm out of his car window to signal for a left turn.

Occasionally, we hear about criminals being persistent. One burglar in Ottawa was sentenced for the third time for breaking and entering into the same house three different times. And a sex offender in Montreal was convicted last month for the 16th time for committing the same offence over a period of 7 years.

Often one reads about a small group whom we can only term "mouth operators". One of them removed the wallet from a man's pocket while he was in his own home. He reported that he was upstairs taking a shower, before which, he had placed his pants on a chair three feet from where he was soaping up when someone entered the bathroom and made off with his wallet. In London, Eng. a truck stopped for a few minutes to make a quick delivery at a drug store. When the driver returned, he discovered that someone had siphoned off 11 gallons of gas out of his tank which he had just purchased 15 minutes earlier. Realizing what must have happened, the man quickly circled the block and caught the thief pouring the stolen gas into his tank.

A thief finding that he could not crack an office safe, in Vancouver, B.C. simply phoned a local garage and asked them to send their welder over to help him. He explained that his office safe was jammed shut and needed assistance to get it open. After paying the welder \$25. for his services the thief escaped with \$9000.

Then there is the matter of alibies. A crook in Sarnia, Ont. was caught with the money right in his hand while trying to escape detection. He told police how someone had given it to him in a local store. When the police checked on it, they found that he was telling the truth. Apparently, a clerk in the store mistook the thief for the bank's delivery boy.

Another man was apprehended with a total of 52 pounds of food stuffed inside his shirt and in the lining of his coat. He claimed that somebody had planted it on him.

The grand prize for an alibi, however, goes to a bum in Richmond, Va. who was found lying in the middle of a busy highway by the police. When asked what had happened to him, he replied, "I fell out of bed!" It seems he had been sleeping in a bed, which had been piled on a truck with other furniture--and while the load was being moved, he was jostled off.

To cite an extremely frustrating situation in which the thief proved to be a victim as much as his victim, we will relate the case of a man from Spokane, Wash.

Last winter he pulled a revolver on a victim and accidentally shot himself in the foot. The victim thinking that he had been fired upon took to his heels and ran for his life. The gunman dropped his gun and scurried for safety, dragging his injured foot behind him. He managed to get to his getaway car and flee from the scene, but then couldn't find the keys to open the car door.

After a five minute search, he managed to wrench a picket from a wooden fence and used it to break the front window. But he applied too much force to the blow. When the window shattered the momentum of his lunge carried his arm through the jagged opening and he received a severe gash into his armpit. Tearing himself free, he slipped and badly twisted the ankle of his "good" foot and struck his face against the car, breaking his nose and splitting his eyebrow open.

WHILE STRUGGLING to his knees, he reached out to support himself and accidentally placed his hand in the midst of the broken glass on the ground, cutting it very badly in several places.

This seemed to be all he could take and slumped to the street in a faint. The owner of the broken fence, frightened half to death, witnessed the whole thing and called the police. As you might imagine this man was not only arrested; he was also rescued! Perhaps, now you will agree that some criminals really have it rough!!!!!!

SALLY ANN SUICIDE, WOMAN FACES COURT IN COBOURG!!!!!!!

A 22-year-old North York woman was to appear in provincial court in Cobourg today to face a charge of aiding in the suicide of a Salvation Army brigadier.

Patricia Lynn Lillie of Cogert Ave. was charged after the body of Brigadier Archibald MacCorquodale, 58 of Brentcliffe Rd. in East York, was found chained to a tree in bush 10 miles north of Cobourg.

It appears he died of a drug overdose, his mouth glued shut in an apparent attempt to make sure he didn't regurgitate the drug, police said.

MacCorquodale headed the Salvation Army's prison rehabilitation service across Canada.

The charge of aiding in a suicide carries a maximum penalty of 14 year's imprisonment.

Police said a battery-operated device was attached in the genital region.

EDITOR'S NOTE:

After reading the above, it came to me why the joint has glass over our light's. It's so we can not stick our genital's in a socket, and be come rehabilitated. After all the man that was the head of the Salvation Army's prison rehabilitation service, across Canada, is the kind of man we are to look up to. But all you will hear people say now is, poor man we never knew he was sick. You can bet your back side they will never say, those poor men that he came in to contact with, in his line of work. And of the people that are still in jail because he might not have thought they were ready for the street.

HONEST TOM

A MORAL TYPE

Police investigating housebreaking here stepped up their hunt for the "phantom artist" who hates gin.

Every time he robs a house he leaves his trade mark on the dressing table mirror. It is always the same--a drawing of a pair of feet with an arrow between them pointing upwards, police said.

Whenever he comes across a bottle of gin he destroys it.....

Toronto Star,

" MOONY "

Miami Fla.--A smooth talking moonshine peddler offered to help the police to corner a thief if the officers released him temporarily from a Dade county jail. He was released before dawn with \$20 to make the rendezvous while the officers took a different route and waited on the side of the road to spring the trap. If the police ever find the moonshiner again, he will face trial in the Criminal Court. The charge: Larceny..... The \$20 bill was the property of the police captain.

" DOUBLE TALK "

Here's a fast money shuffle that fooled teller Marie Horresi, of the Royal Bank of Canada on Eglinton Ave. a few years back.

Can you figure how she lost??

A man gave her a \$50 bill and asked for a \$5 roll of dimes. She handed over the roll and \$45.

Then the man said he'd made a mistake and had intended giving her a \$5 bill, which he did, plus the \$45, and the teller gave him back his \$50.

Before leaving the man asked if he could have a \$100 and threw the \$50 in change. He then took the \$100 and left.

How much did the teller lose??

Answer: \$50.

Toronto Telegram, 1964.

DO NOT UNTO OTHERS /////

AS YOU WOULD HAVE THEM DO UNTO YOU///

THEIR TASTES MAY NOT BE THE SAME/////

G. B. SEAL.

Christmas Concert for Outside Group Members and C.B.I. Staff.

Never has so much been done for so few. Recently the Inmate population put on a Christmas Concert, or should i say three concerts for the benifit of ourselves, for the staff and outside group members and volunteers and also for the inmates and their wives and or friends and loved ones. I had the opportunity to cover the concert on behalf of the Institutional Newspaper at the time the concert was for the staff and outside group members, it would seem that even though the concert was a little late in getting started, and the most apparent boycott by the Institutional Security staff, the concert did turn out to be a huge success.

Among the representation from the outside groups and volunteers were people from the Ten Plus, the Discussion Group, A.A. the Scripture Group, the Native Brotherhood and probably a few other groups that i am sorry i' can't remember at this time. There were approximately thirty plus people who took the time to come into the Institution to watch the guys put on what i thought was one of the best concerts i have ever seen put on in a joint, and believe me i have been around these places for quite a few years. In fact this years concert was so well done i went to it three different times, so that says it all right there. While talking to some of the people present they could only say how well it was done, the preparation and presentation was simply first class. Although there were only a little over thirty people present i had to keep looking around every time they applauded for it sounded like the gym was filled to capacity. The winner of the door prize that evening was Jackie LaVoie. In closing all i can say it was a job well done, everything was done to perfection, and i know that i speak for the rest of the men and for all the outside people who were in attendance.

Christmas Concert:

Fellow Cons:

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the entire population for supporting our christmas concert for 1978 and for a great response. It was touch and go for a while but everyone finally got together and put on a 3 hour show. I'd like to say that all in all, it was a grat experience for me but i would have never been able to put on any kind of show without you guys, and specifically the people who participated in the organizing, decorating, and performance. On behalf of Ten Plus Fellowship, we thank you all. Here is a brief run down and a chance to personally thank everyone who pitched in for the show.

- 1) For the beautiful scenery that set the whole atmos phere on stage, i thank Steve Cianou and Bart LaSarge for doing an excellent job. Thank you.
- 2) For all our decorations that were put up in the Gym. I thank Bobby Bruce, Sam Smith, Joe Murphy, Larry Colbeck, Jim Hertrich, Guy St. Amour, and all other helpers i might have missed. Thank you.
- 3) We had a great assortment of musical talent and a big part of the show was concentrated on them. For the opening number we found 'High Times' which included Stan Hassie, Jim Boyer, Rick Harrison, Kenny Bernet, Billy Shanon and Norm McFarland. They did a great job in opening the show, which isn't an easy thing to do, they set a great interest and enthusiasm for the rest of the three nights. Thanks guys.
- 4) Then it was the man from San Francisco. What can i say about George Golde? Combined with a sense of humor that is quite unique and the physical feature of Uncle Fester, he gave everyone a good laugh with his recital of the Night before christmas as well as trying to sell the housing project Disneyland Two. Thanks George.
- 5) Some guys got together and put on a skit, written by Sam Weiss, about Medical Progress, with Teach Simmons as the Mad Doctor and Bobby Renaud as the gorgeous Nurse, you can just imagine what the patients were in for. Pat Monahan, who had the crabs, Billy Holland who stuttered and Joe Silva who was pregnant. It was no joke for Guy St. Amour, who found himself as a guinea pig on one end of the doctors inventions. What else can i say except thanks guys for a good laugh.
- 6) Then we had King Karrot, with Don Butler, Billy Jackson, Rick Harrison and Raymond Chorney. With their props to go along with their music they highlighted the show with a great performance. Thanks guys.
- 7) The pop that we had for all three nights along with the three A.M. radios that went for door prizes was from Chuck Adams (Frontenac Beverages) Who

gave us a very reasonable deal for all this. Thanks Chuck.

3)The second half of the show started with a skit put on by the co-ordinators of the concert, Ten Plus. There is a lot that i could say about it, but i'd just like to thank Sandy Inoy, David Woods, Art LaSarge, Sam Weiss, Leo Smith, Leif Jensen, Dobby Renaud, Dave Maight, Jim Hertrich, Pat Monahan, for a great job in pulling it off. Thanks guys.

9)Our own magician, Ernest Jean gave us a few pointers on what can be done with a rope and i thank you and your assistant for your performance.

10)The Country Rollers brought on the fast stompin' with country music and i thank Warren DeWolfe, Jim Boyer, Rick Harrison, Ken Bennet and Norm McFarland, Pat Monahan and Bob Henderson for starting to mellow out the evenings with our last number. We did a great job guys and i thank you all

11)Ken Bennet and Billy Jackson ended the show with their guitar pickin' and great vocals. They put out some really fantastic numbers and i thank you very much.

12)There isn't much more i can say about the production other than it would not have been possible without the assistance of our master of ceremonies thanks a million John McKernan, it was a pleasure working with you.

All three nights were a big success and i want to point out that it was all for the Cons and put on by the Cons. I'm sure our visitors and guests enjoyed the show and i'd really like to see everyone get into it this year. If i forgot anyone, a special thanks to you.

A big thanks to everyone.

Jack Doucet.

I, but a man,

I, but a man
Wanting to live, and not die,
Always searching, never finding
Having to ask myself why.

I, but a man
sometimes mixed and confused,
Trying to search for some answers
often feeling slighted and accused.

I, but a man,
see society turn me away,
reaching out to be accepted
but more often led astray.

I, but a man,
facing rules and regulations,
wanting to run away from
the trials and tribulations.

I, but a man,
have so very deep,
only to be torn apart
with but memories to keep.

I, but a man,
not immortal-
just searching, hoping to find
the answers to my questions
I hope i will in time.

----- Joanne Terryberry, Niagara Falls Ont. - - - -

ALCOHOLIC JUDGE GETS INDEFINITE PAID LEAVE.

The B.C. provincial cabinet has agreed to an indefinite leave of absence with pay for Erik Bendrodt, an alcoholic provincial court judge.

Judge Bendrodt was the subject of a hearing by the Judicial Council of British Columbia last month after he was seen picking up a teen-aged prostitute. His drinking problem was disclosed at the hearing. The Council recommended that no further action be taken in the case.

CHARGES OF PAROLE ELIGIBILITY:

1) the National Parole Board has made a decision to apply the parole regulations which came into effect on June 1, 1978 retroactively with respect to inmates serving a sentence as a result of parole or mandatory supervision forfeiture.

2) Any inmate presently in an Institution and serving a sentence including forfeiture and whose parole eligibility date has not been reached is asked to write a letter to: THE NATIONAL PAROLE BOARD,

P.O. BOX 620,
KINGSTON ONT. K7L-4M1.
ATTENTION: VERIFICATION SECTION.

When you write request a revised parole eligibility date.

This revised date will reflect a new parole eligibility date based on one third of your sentence rather than one half.

EDITORS NOTE:

Anyone that is in on a parole violation, contact your C.O. and have them fill out the necessary papers. As you know, they will not do it on there own.

TO: INMATE POPULATION;

I believe that most of you are familiar the John Howard Society of Ottawa' Women's Group, we provide transportation to the Institutions in the Kingston area and offer support, both individual and group, to anyone who has a member of the family or friend in prison.

We recieve our funding from the National Parole Service with whom we have a contract until March 31 1979. Unfortunately it is going to be extremely difficult for us to obtain future funding from the National Parole Service after March 1979 due to a Federal reduction in spending.

We are presently looking into other funding sources with the hope that we will not have to see such a valuable program come to an end. One approach we have taken is to have the members of the Womens Group write letters to the Commisioner of Penitentiaries and the Solicitor General stating how the group has helped them and how they would feel about the program coming to an end.

We feel the more letters that are sent, the greater chance we will have to obtain more funding. We are wondering if you, the Inmate population, could write to the Commissioner of Penitentiaries and the Solicitor General on our behalf. The addresses are listed below. Thanking you in advance for your co-operation.

Mr. D.R. Yeomans
Commissioner of Penitentiaries
Canadian Penitentiary Service
Sir Wilfred Laurier Building
Ottawa Ontario.

and

Hon. Jean Jacques Blais
Solicitor General
House of Commons
Ottawa Ontario
K1A-407

Terry Moxness
co-ordinator
Women's Group.

BILL MARTIN

Come, let me escort you through the prison. This is the gate where you first enter and where the shackles are taken off you by the sheriff's men who brought you here. And that long road leads to the office where you are processed, where you trade your "civvy" suit for a drab brown uniform, each article of which bears a number. That's your number, your name, really, for you will be called by number far more than by name.

Loneliness is one of the things I mentioned, wasn't it? Well here is where it bites deepest. As you lie here at night, you think of the outside, of your wife out there with your children. What is happening to her, to them? What do they think of you? Her letters say that she and the children love you and have faith in you still, but does she write what she really believes? And at the end of your five-year bit will she be the same, or will loneliness have etched her soul too? Will she let herself become lonely...five years is a long time, isn't it.

Wim? Oh, those guards are taking him to the psychiatric ward. He held up as long as he could, poor fellow; but he finally blew his top last night in his cell. Yes that's the violent outburst.

And so you deceive yourself into thinking from the moment of your entering prison time stopped and will resume when you are released. I mean it is almost as if you thought with your emotions as well as with your brain. Your emotions say that time has stopped, that you can pick up the threads of your life at the same point you dropped them, when entering prison; but your brain tells you that time never stops, that things change and people with them. And there results a conflict between the brain-thinking and the emotion thinking. This is the quiet desperation.

NOW YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I MEAN BY UTTER FUTILITY.

OFFICE OF THE
CORRECTIONAL INVESTIGATOR

THOSE EXOTIC FOREIGN PRISONS

Inmates are dissatisfied with Canadian penitentiaries. Our prisons give them an uncomfortable feeling of confinement. The educational program is weak in sabbaticals. And the solicitor general has yet to grasp the fact that iron bars do not a prison make, whereas a heated swimming pool and mixed sanuvas are a must.

Prison authorities give the feeble excuse that hey don't have the money to build the kind of luxury accommdations for prisoners --- dare we call it a con-domeneum?--- needed to replace the creaking joint. But at the very least they should offer inmate a culturale exchange program with the penal institutions in other countries. MEXICO: Tired of life in the conventional hundrum Canadian slammer? Why not a few years in a jail in old Mexico, land of the cucaracha? Trade places with a jugged bandito, and experience the fascinating features of a Mexican jail cell. Geninine dirt floors..live pets with whiskers..hot and cold running sores..exciting Mexican food, alive with regional specialities that will help to keep you regular when !other Nature forgets.

Watch the colourful ceremony---traditional in the Mexican house of corrections--- called Throwing Away The Key ("Adios Amigos") Derive a sense of continuity with the past in the architecture of your Mexican hoosegow, with its hint of ancient culture -- half Aztec. Enjoy a new kind of relationship with prison guards, little intimiacies that you may have been missing in your old Canadian pen. Mexicans have a wonderful sense of houmour. You will die laughing.

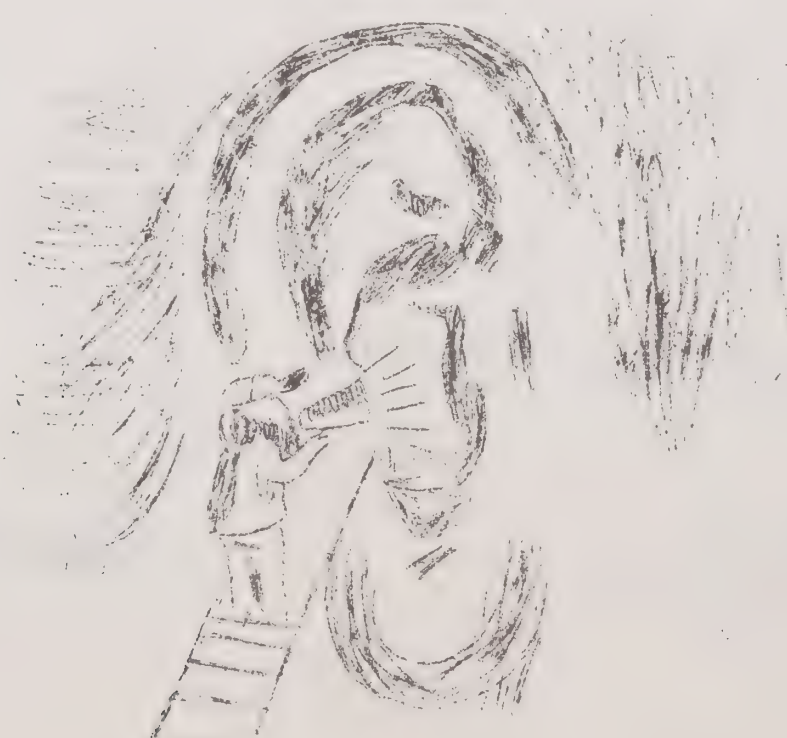
SAUDI ARABIA: Bored withbars on your windows? The ultra-modern jails of oil-rich Arabia have no bars on the windows. In fact they have no windows, Just solid walls. In attractive shades. You haven't lived until you've tried an Arab toilet. All the furnishings of an Arab jail are riotproof. The only thing that can be ripped out is your tounge, in the unlikely event you make an impolite remark to a guard. This is why Arabian convicts are always smiling and waving the stump of their right hand. They know the Saudi prisons authorities want their inmates to have the good life, plus 50 for good behavior.

CHILE: Does political activity interest you? You will find a stimulating atmophere in the penal facilities of picturesque Chile. Political prisoners have been a Chilean speciality for years. Left wing, right wing, any wing of the place will get you incarcerated with people who share your interest in changing the system. Many of them have had their system permanently changed thanks to the type of social worker the Chilean government employs to rehabilitate the inmate. Modern electricial equipment attached to various parts of your body can do wonder to illuminate your point of view.

As for taking hostages as a means of drawing attention to grievances, you will find that Chile's prison guards have an entirely different and indeed totally engrossing way of handling such political tactics.

These are such as to make the prisoner see the firing squad as a form of recreation. They will impress upon you, as a former inmate of the Canadian pen, how limited was the Canadian prison custom of not burying you till you were dead.

Chile, Arabia, Mexico -- these are but a few of thecountries whose prisons will give the Canadian lag a chance to get away from dull routine. For more information, Rocky, write to the American mercenaries in the jails of Angola, or to your favourite Russian novelist treading water in a Siberian salt mine. You will recieve no reply. Do you think they are trying to tell you something???



Le Complot

Qu'est-ce qui se passe t'il donc pour qu'un beau jour des hommes supposément normaux décident de déchirer leur contrat social pour une poignée de dollars? Est-ce seulement l'appât du gain qui guide ces hommes? Nos modernes pirates se lancent dans cette aventure et, froidement, réunissent tous les éléments nécessaires afin d'exécuter ce forfait dans les règles de l'art. Mais il faut pas oublier qu'à partir du moment où il y a un complot, il y a une contrepartie qui s'appelle la surveillance.

L'arrestation

Tout le monde semble satisfait, car l'opération s'est déroulée sans trop de bavure et tous se retrouvent dans l'automobile. C'est à ce moment que le rideau tombe et que l'incrédulité change de camp en se mêlant à l'ahurissement! POLICE!!! Mitaillettes pointées: SORTEZ DE LA BANDE DE... Mais veux-tu bien me dire d'où ces énergumènes sortent-ils? MAIS C'EST LA POLICE! TARA-TA-TA-TA. Mais ils tirent sur nous ces sauvages! L'un se jette à bas de l'automobile, l'autre entame un étrange rite barbare en pointant le canon de son arme vers la tempe, mais heureusement ne va pas plus loin incapable qu'il est de terminer son geste. Tout se déroule très rapidement. Encore une fois la mitraille crache la mort à plein tube et finalement les portes s'ouvrent avec violence. Nos lascars sont extirpés un à un sans ménagement, menottés, rudoyés, car l'un d'eux se fait botter le visage, et enfin embarqués individuellement pour le poste central. (Résultat final) (UN MORT DEUX BLESSERS).

La condamnation

Pourquoi une sentence? Eh bien, parce qu'il le faut pardi! Hélas, bien que le système pénitencier ait été maintes fois dénoncé comme étant une faillite complète, faute de mieux, on continue encore à y investir des vies humaines.

"A" L'humiliation à la chaîne

L'emprisonnement commence au moment du prononcé de la sentence, et avec cette décision la longue humiliation de tous les jours, qui n'a rien à voir avec l'emprisonnement. Aussitôt les chaînes aux pieds et mains, vous n'appartenez plus au monde des vivants.

"B" La fouille

En entrant au pénitencier c'est la fouille en règle, complètement nu comme un animal avec en guise de départ l'humiliant "écarter vos fesses pour l'inspection"! A-t-on déjà vu un gardien de zoo demander à un lion ou à un chameau d'écarter ses fesses pour l'inspection?

"C" La confiscation

Quelle joie que celle de se voir confisquer les objets les plus usuels et de s'en voir interdire l'usage quotidien. Dorénavant plus de rasoir électrique, plus de radio, et la liste des autres interdits est longue à mourir. Mais qu'a-t-il à se plaindre ce non-vivant? Ce n'est pas parce qu'on fait sentir qu'il est mort pour la société qu'il doit se sentir humilié. D'ailleurs, a-t-on déjà vu un mort se mettre à rouspéter? Et allez donc. Ensuite on vous informe que vous n'avez plus de droits mais que des privilèges. Merveilleux, n'est-ce pas!

"D" La censure

Maintenant mon non vivant, mettez vous dans la tête qu'ici vous demeurerez constamment sous notre protection. Et afin de bien vous protéger, dans notre grande bonté, nous allons vous permettre d'écrire à vos proches. Il va s'en dire que vos épîtres seront lues par nous, et au besoin censurées! Et dire que depuis mon enfance on m'enseigne qu'il n'y a que les dictatures qui agissent ainsi.

La Déhumanisation

"A" Le Matricule

Ensuite on vous informe que vous n'avez plus rien d'humain. Dorénavant de non-vivant que vous étiez vous deviendrez le matricule (2137)

"B" L'habillement

Vient le moment de l'habillement, on vous habille en petite sauterelles vertes. Uniformément vertes. Et jusqu'aux murs et barreaux qui sont verts.

"C" Le logement

Que d'émervaillement à la vue d'un endroit aussi spacieux. Et que dire de la recherche dans le ton des couleurs! Huit de long, huit de haut. Et tout ça bien éclairé, afin que vous ne perdiez votre chemin. Nourri, logé, lavé, guetté, protégé. On va même jusqu'à vous offrir une vue sur l'extérieur. Admirez ce beau paysage de barbelés. C'est à vous faire piquer une crise d'admiration. Et clan et reclang pour la sortie et la rentrée. Quelle délicatesse dans le choix des songes.

LA PROVOCATION

"A" Les Médicaments

Plutôt que de chercher à utiliser des moyens dynamiques afin d'aider les prisonniers à passer à travers la dure épreuve de la cage, les gardiens fonctionnaires ont préféré se décharger de leurs responsabilités en employant un moyen facile. En premier, on utilisera les drogues médicamentées afin de contrôler les violents ou ceux qui ne pourraient supporter le stress de la cage.

"B" L'homosexualité

Il en va de même pour la sexualité. En entrant on vous avise que l'homosexualité n'est pas permise, même si à l'extérieur elle l'est entre adulte consentant. Mais leur attitude est telle que ça constitue une véritable invite à ceux qui s'y adonnent.

"C" La Drogue

Encore une fois, il y a une grosse tolérance face au problème de la drogue. Nos gardiens fonctionnaires ont encore recours à ce sempiternel raisonnement que, si les prisonniers sont sous l'influence de la "boucane ils ne causent pas de problème. Il faut vraiment posséder une solide formation pour résister à toutes ces formes de provocation.

LA DESHUMANISATION

"A" L'irresponsabilité

Dès l'entrée dans ce univers de déshumanisation on t'enlève toute espèce de responsabilité. Le moins tu en auras, le mieux ce sera.

"B" L'habillement

Un autre aspect de la personnalité qui est celui de l'habillement. Un détenu n'a plus le choix du genre de vêtements qu'il doit porter. Il doit subir les hardes vertes qu'on lui impose et aucune altération n'est tolérée. Aucune originalité non plus. Il faut absolument uniformiser son goût. Quand on sait jusqu'à quel point les modes vestimentaires ont influencé nos civilisations, c'est une vraie honte de déposséder un individu de cette responsabilité. et ce, même si l'habit ne fait pas le moine.

L'ETAT DE PAVLOVISME

Anton Petrovitch Pavlov fut un génial physiologiste russe qui, au tournant du siècle, à l'aide d'expériences menées sur les chiens, a mis au point les lois régissant le principe des réflexes conditionnés. De nos jours, nos brillants physiologistes de la cage ont fait encore mieux. En injectant à nos non-vivants une bonne dose quotidienne d'humiliation de déshumanisation, de provocation, de responsabilité, de paresse et en les isolant le plus possible, afin d'obtenir dans leurs comportements un mouvement perpétuel. Ça rentre, ça sort, ça rentre, ça sort, ça rentre de façon perpétuelle. S'il y avait un prix Nobel à distribuer à quelqu'un pour la découverte des principes régissant le mouvement perpétuel, nos gardes-chiourmes physiologistes devraient en être les heureux lauréats.

L'état de paresse

Quand a-t-on vu un organisme érigé sur l'esclavage, donner des fleurs de liberté? Jamais! Le genre de travail qu'on impose aux détenus, s'apparente plus à l'esclavage et à la corvée qu'à une noble et saine occupation. Ce n'est certes pas en demandant à nos non-vivants de fabriquer des brosse ou des balai, qu'on développera chez-eux le goût du bien fait. Et encore bien moins en leur demandant de fabriquer des sacs postaux, à raison d'une énorme paie d'un dollar par jour.

On les encouragent à participer aux sports violents, cela développe l'agressivité et produit des conflits entre eux.

Nous en arrivons inévitablement à l'éternel "que faire"? Alors, où se trouve la réponse définitive. Je crois sincèrement qu'elle se situe encore une fois, dans le cœur des humains. La voie de la tolérance ou la compréhension est la seule qui mène les humains vers la lumière.

News From the Inmate Committee Chairman

Since taking over this job as chairman, I have made a few important discoveries. One of them being that I think it should be mandatory for everyone serving time to spend a couple of months on the Inmate Committee just to see what we are up against. Unfortunately not enough people in here care if they have a committee or not and that cuts down the effectiveness of any committee.

One of the things we have tried to accomplish on our term is to try and cut into all the dead time that we usually have through the winter months when there is no yard up. We have been fortunate in having Wayne Hurlburt on our Committee. He really knows his sports and he gives a lot of his free time to setting up different sports programs to try to get everyone involved in something.

We have managed to get a few small concessions from the powers that be" but on anything we try to change we seem to be getting the same couple of answers. It is either security stopping it or we get the answer that "Due to Government cut-backs" they can't afford it. It seems to me that now that prisons are finally starting to get to a point where they recognize that we are still human beings, they have decided that it costs too much money to keep us and so they are thinking about cutting out a few of the programs. Instead of wasting all the money on building new pens or renovating old ones, why don't they use the money to initiate new programs for better living conditions inside these places that exist now. There are many things that could be done to try and keep a man's family together so that when he gets out he has something to go home to instead of ending up back in jail.

In a recent meeting we had with Mr. Yocmans, the Commissioner of Penitentiaries, we got into the subject of personal T.V.s. We were asking why we could not purchase our own. His remarks on that was that Personal T.V.s are already under discussion at a National level. He said that although they were going to be allowed in the Special Handling Unit of Millhaven, he feels that if they were allowed in Medium Security pens they would cut down on socialization among the inmates. Also there is the cost factor of having to replace some of the wiring to handle T.V.s. He has asked for reports from people working on the cost factor to be finished by the end of March so he can make a discussion on it at that time.

My arguments for T.V.s are the fact that they have them in the States and they work good there. It would also cut down the problem of being able to watch a whole movie if that movie runs past our lock-up time. There have been a lot of problems of this type in the past. On the socialization aspect of it, I don't think it would make any difference at all. In any joint you have about four different groups of people. Card Players, Sports Players, T.V. watchers and guys who stay in their cell all the time. The card players will still play cards, but they will also be able to watch T.V. in a more relaxed atmosphere of their cell when they feel like it. I'm sure that a guy into sports doesn't just play because he doesn't have a T.V. in his cell, so these people will still be involved in sports. It will really mean a lot to the guys who watch T.V. all the time because they will be able to watch whatever program they want to instead of 30 or 40 guys arguing about which channel they want to watch. Besides that the headphone system we have here for viewing T.V. is not very good for socializing anyway.

Anyway you look at it, being able to have your own T.V. is a benefit to everyone, including security, as all the reports that have come from the States on it are that it is the best "baby-sitter" ever invented.

As far as the money for rewiring goes well I'm sure that if there was a tighter control put on some of these outside contractors to make sure that their winter long holidays in these pens was stopped and more of the jobs were done with inside labor. If the jobs were done right the first time I'm sure there would be a big saving. Maybe then we could get some of these other programs started and make some good use of the money that is being wasted now.

I guess that is all from me for this issue, but we have a few things from some of the other members of the committee.

Chairman
Inmate Committee
Warren DeWolfe

WAYNE HURLBURTS SPORTS REPORT

Actually my department is not all that difficult to run, but there is a good reason why its not. PARTICIPATION! The floor hockey and it draws bigger crowds than ever is doing really great. The volley ball is fun and accomodates four teams. We even ventured into an new area with an ice rink for a broomball league. It would be hard to mention everyone involved but everyone involved in these sports knows who they are and the job they have been doing.

When we started on the ice rink we were told by the front it would never work. But it did, it worked and we had a few broomball teams and now were looking for the possability of skating and playing hockey next season.

Floor hockey and Volley ball sports, Block Tournaments were the order of the day.

They created a new interest in floor hockey and turned it into one of the most competative seasons in years. Volley Ball got a lot of people involved following the re block tournament. The play-offs in both should be both exciting and entertaining.

Our only draw-back is we our having a great deal of trouble finding outside competition. We would like to play some exabition games against some street teams in floor hockey, volley ball and broomball. Being locked up does not hurt our spirits any.

Summer is ussually reserved for base-ball so if you don't play base-ball there is nothing to do right? Not really. we have plans for soccer and phisical fitness classes for guys over forty or overweights. A tennis league could be quite possible. This Committee is happy with the job it has done in getting people involved in things this winter and how plans, good plans for keeping as many people in action as possable all summer.

So in closing I'd just like an old, and I'm sure familiar sports caster (If you can't play a sport be one.

Your Sports Rep
Weiner

ENTERTAINMENT BY STAN MASSEY

As a Committee Representative for socialization and entertainment in this institution, I would like to take the time to share with you some of the ideas I would like to see incorporated in our program.

In the past, ther has been a severe lack of out side participation towards providing any form of entertainment for inmates, by this I refer to lack of groups, musical, dramatic and individuals. The reason for the shortage is due basically because the Musicians Union has set a policy on free performances. In most cases, a set fee must be provided before any musical group can stage a free concert. Needless to say money is something we are always short of. Letters will be forwarded to the various union offices in the very near future to see if we can't possibly set up some type of entertainment program based on a by monthly concert. We would at least be able to offer some of the monies to cover the cost.

Since I'm not all that familiar with the various musical groups that are around today, I must seek out your help. If there is anyone in the population who knows any group and feels there is a possability of them doing a concert for us on a split cost basis, I would appreciate it if you would drop that information off in the information box in the strip or give them to me personally. The idea of trying to establish a continuous entertainment program is not a new one but without
continued

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Your help it is a very difficult job. I am sure we all would like to be able to have a form of live entertainment at least twice a month. Personally speaking it sure would make time in here a little more bearable.

Another project that will be investigated is the setting up of our own concert groups. We have enough musicians in here with good talent to put together a varied performance at least twice monthly. Granted, they would be only for a couple of hours but at the same time they would generate an interest and occupy the time. Co-operation of the administration will be a must if this type of program is to be established and this is another area we as a whole committee will be hounding the powers to be for assistance. These concerts would not be the type where visitors can come, but strictly inside entertainment for inside people.

The establishment of a DRAMA CLUB will also be looked into. This time, one which comes under the exclusive direction of the inmates themselves. PLAYS, if well performed can provide good entertainment. Again the co-operation of all the inmates is required if this program is to be successful. There are enough actors in here now, surely some of them would be willing to get involved in a drama club.

In closing, let me say that the sooner we receive a constructive response from "you", the population, the quicker we can go on with the establishing of programs designed to bring a measure of good and continuous entertainment to everyone here in Collins Bay Penitentiary.

STAN

EDUCATION & TRADES by GARY McNamara

This article is concerned with what educational and trade facilities we have within the confines of this institution, and with what we would like to see initiated in the near future.

I would like to start with the educational facilities which are broken down into three categories - Presecondary, secondary and Post secondary.

The Presecondary covers grades 1 through 8, and if necessary a student may be tutored on a one on one basis. The students at this level are required to take English, math and reading skills.

The Secondary level covers grades 9 through 12; at this level a student must acquire at least 27 credits to achieve his diploma. Under the mature students clause the student is allowed up to 15 credits. The subjects taken at this level are as follows: Communications, Applied Sciences, Arts and Canadian Studies.

The Post Secondary level at this time is under the guidance of the St. Lawrence College who are running business certificate programs. The school is also running a physical education program.

Correspondence courses are made available to any individual who is interested in studying something other than what is already available. The only missgivings we have at this time is the complete lack of interest on the part of the Universities on the street, who have made it almost impossible to start any real University program, within the institution. It would be nice if the Universities would open their doors to us and also students themselves would benefit a great deal if a school library was established and run by the students.

TRADES

This institution has a total of 8 technical training courses of which you must have the equivalent of grade 10 to participate. Before the student is allowed to enter his respective shop he must first go through a period of related training.

Related training as a whole consists of the following subjects. Mathematics,

Elementary Algebra, and Trigonometry, Science, Blueprint Reading, Drafting, English and Social Skills, Bookkeeping, Basic Electricity, and Construction Layout.

Any certificate handed out in this institution will stand up to any educational facilities on the street; actually a couple are even slightly more advanced than those at the technical institutions.

The shops themselves are broken down into the following categories:

Barbering & Hairstyling-	approx.	time to complete course-	9 months
Welding Operator-	"	"	" - 6 months
Plumbing-	"	"	" - 10 months
Motor Vehicle Mechanics-	"	"	" - 10 months
Electronics-	"	"	" - 15 months
Machinist-	"	"	" - 10 months
General Carpentry-	"	"	" - 10 months
Buisness Machine Servicing-	"	"	" - 6 months
Upholstry-	"	"	" - 6 months

We have had a 75% success rate in the above fields but most workers have not been able to retain a lot of what they have learned for a very simple reason; "LACK OF PRACTICAL WORK". A worker who has achieved high marks and has recieved his certificate is placed somewhere else to work to make room for more students, therefore, in a couple of years time he has forgotten alot of the training he had originally learned.

I suggest that this isn't necessary and I further suggest that when any worker receives his ticket he should be allowed to work in the said area that he is qualified for. Alot of the construction and maintenance that goes on within the institution should be and can be done by the inmates themselves and in the longrun this would save the government across Canada millions of dollars. It would also give the inmates a little money to take out with then.

In closing, I would like to suggest the following programs that are greatly needed and would be beneficial to the individuals within this institution. They would not only motivate the said individuals but it would also create a much better atmosphere to live in.

The programs are;

- The electronics course could be extended to cover general appliances;
- The masonary shop could be reopened;
- A refridgeration course could be reinstituted here;
- The kitchen could have courses made available such as; Short order cooks; Butchers; Dining servers, to motivate the workers.

And the following courses could be started in the graphic arts; Stationary Engineering and a Drafting course.

GARY

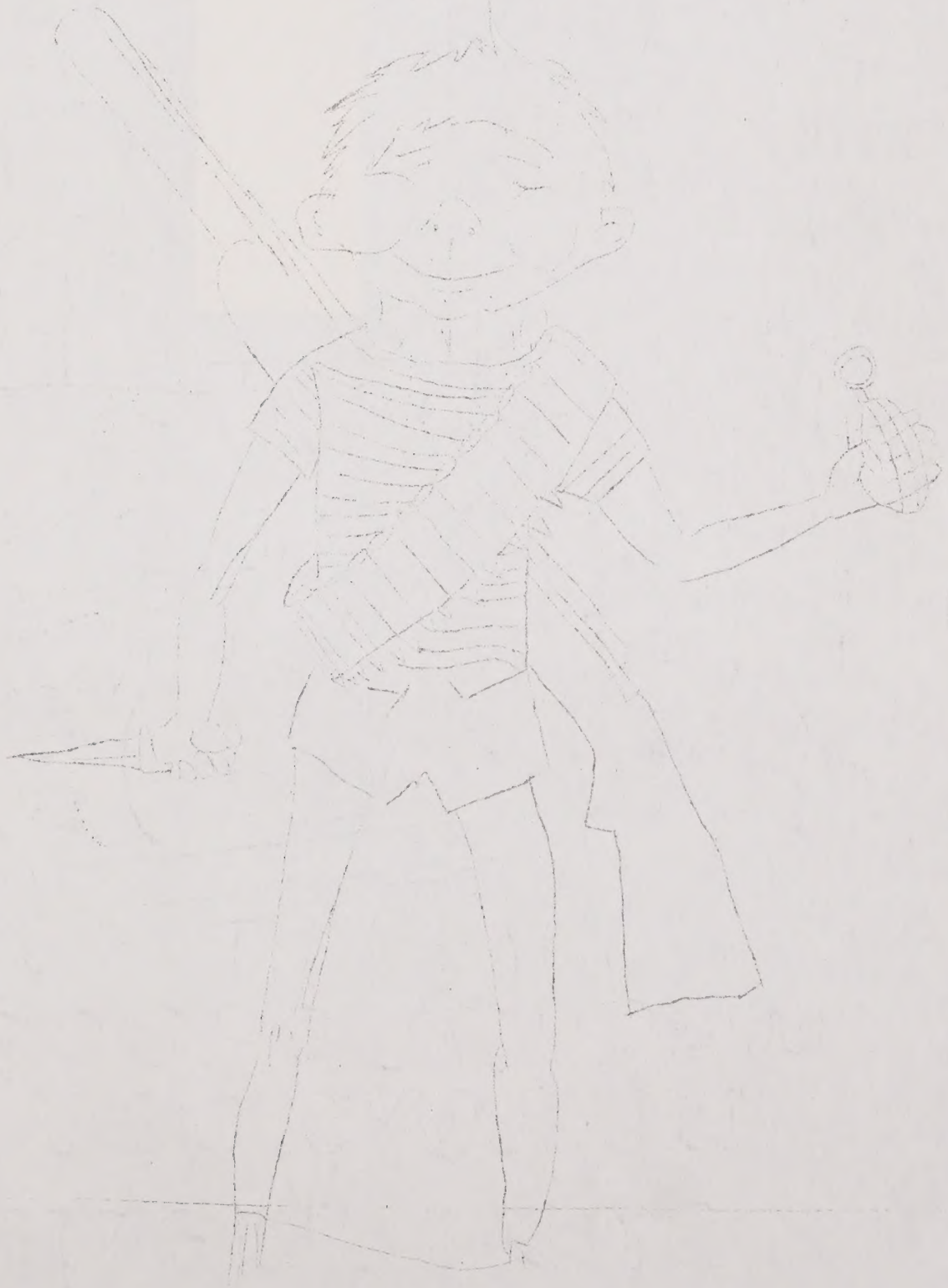
VISITING & CORRESPONDANCE
BY PAUL PERRON

Observations have been made time and time again in regards to the visiting area, as we all know there is room for improvement, better yet a need for conversion, for a more relaxed atmosphere.

It is obvious at least to this author that, firstly in summer time it would be feasible to have an outside visiting area, leading or connected to the main area affording every one with a more relaxed and natural atmosphere. also it would certainly prove to be an "Iron" insofar as baby-sitting the children. We all realize that a child's attention span is somewhat different than an adults. However that doesn't always hold true. Time out for a laugh and applause. While we are on the subject of children there are some suggestions for that department. Why couldn't some safe unbrakable toys, either produced by some of our own shops, purchased or even donated for the kiddies. Naturally water pistols, sling shots and cross bows are a no no. Anyone with any constructive suggestions or ideas for any specific toy's or games will be greatly be appreciated. So people put on your thinking caps and lets give the kiddies a sense of well being and participation, letting them know that we care. A discussion between Honest Tom and myself in regards to having a gig machine installed are a sound idea bringing about the elimination of several annoying little problems we are all aware exist. There is definatly room for a machine as pointed out in our discussion with V&C. Through the discussion Honest Tom has informed me that the Allied Group would readily accept the undertaking and also taking care of the machine. Let me repeat that anyone having any ideas or suggestions, even criticisms on these or other aspects of the visiting area or correspondence, my time is yours and your interest in these matters are greatly appreciated.

OUT WITH THE OLD, IN WITH THE NEW:

PAUL



Illegitimus non Tattum Corborundem

CENTRE OF SCIENCE

FEB 22 1979

LIBRARY

